

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow Fair

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 59 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 31, 1906

NUMBER 270

\$30,000 STOCK Of Goods For Sale!

Beginning Thursday, January 17, and continuing for 30 days, we will sell our entire stock of dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, clothing and groceries at actual wholesale cost. Everything goes in this sale except wagons and farm implements. A large assortment of buggies is included in this cost sale. We have over-bought for the season and want to reduce our \$30,000 in the next 30 days to \$15,000. If you are "from Missouri" we can "show you" we are doing what we claim. This sale will be for spot cash--nothing will be charged--as we need the money more than we need the goods. President Roosevelt could not buy on credit from us during this sale. Opportunity knocks once at every man's door.

This is Your Opportunity

The Big Store
Reed & Harrison

EXCITED CONTESTS FOR LOCATION OF COURT TOWNS

Washington, Jan. 31.—A delegation of gentlemen arrived today from Vinita to endeavor to have that town again included in the statehood bill as a court town. They saw Senator Nelson of Minnesota, and he promised to offer an amendment to substitute Vinita for some other town. The delegation desired to make a court town of Vinita, and this proposition was made it seem.

HOUSE ASKS
PUBLICATION OF ESTIMATES

Washington, Jan. 31.—The action of the House Committee on Census yesterday in requesting the Secretary of Commerce and Labor to make public the Census Bureau estimate of the amount of cotton unginned Jan. 15 is the result of an effort made by J. A. Taylor, president of the National Ginners' Association. The secretary acceded to Mr. Taylor's request for access to the ginners' reports by counties, but refused to instruct the Director of the Census to make the estimate public. The reason for this refusal was that the estimate would, in all probability, be used merely for speculative purposes and as the resolution, as it was amended

by the committee, carries the proviso "if not incompatible with the public interest," the probability is that the estimate will not be published even if the resolution agreed should be adopted by the House.

Rockefeller Hiding Out.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 31.—John D. Rockefeller has not been here since September. Inquirers are unable to learn his whereabouts. George Rudd, Mr. Rockefeller's brother-in-law, received a letter from Rockefeller recently. Mr. Rudd says he does not believe Mr. Rockefeller is in Europe. Apparently Mr. Rudd does not desire to say where Mr. Rockefeller now is.

STILL ANOTHER RAILROAD OPPORTUNITY FOR ADA

The Missouri, Oklahoma and Gulf Railroad is a projected line from Joplin, Mo., to Denison, Texas, with a branch road from Henryetta to Shawnee. The original plan of the company was to run southward from Calvin, but this road was found to lead through too rough a country. So now a line is being surveyed from a point on the Shawnee line southward through Wewoka and Sasakwa, crossing the river at the Frisco bridge, thence in a southeasterly direction towards Tupelo. At the nearest point the line will be seven or eight miles east of Ada. Surveyors are now camped a little northwest of Conway.

Of course the road would dislike to pass that close to a metropolis like Ada without having connections of some sort. So a spur into this place would be quite practicable, and even a further westward swerve of the line so as to include Ada is conceivable.

A. J. Looper Writes.

The News is in receipt of a long, interesting letter from A. J. Looper, largely descriptive of his new home, Portales, New Mexico. We regret that lack of space forbids the publication of the letter in full.

He describes the country as "a level plain with a red sandy soil, and of a loamy nature; some more sandy than other parts. The tight land is more desirable, having a heavy coat of mesquite grass while the sandy soil grows sage and blue stem."

Mr. Looper states that there are many people moving in from all parts of the union and that the land is filed on for 13 miles all around Portales. The soil is very fertile, he says, and the country remarkably healthful. The town has a railroad, three churches, a Confederate Veteran camp of 70 members and a prosperous Farmers' Union.

SEARCHING INVESTIGATION TO BE INAUGURATED

Washington, D. C., Jan. 31.—There is no denying the fact that the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations will shortly be subjected to a searching investigation by government sleuths.

Secretary Hitchcock has kept in close touch with situations in these nations for years past, and has now in his possession information which he intends to put to good use during the investigations.

Recent actions of Governors Johnston and McCurtain have hastened the secretary's decision to turn on the searchlight.

Secretary Hitchcock has come out in favor of selling 44,000 acres of coal lands in Indian Territory as farming lands, and in tracts of not more than 160 acres. The leased portion of these

lands amounting to 109,000 acres which is now being developed as coal properties, according to the secretary's plans, are to be appraised and sold to the present lease holders.

The Curtis bill which recently passed the house and is now pending in the senate expressly provides that the above mentioned coal lands are not to be sold until the expiration of existing leases, which run anywhere from nineteen to twenty seven years.

Efforts to amend the bill in the senate committee, in conformity with the secretary's views, will be made Wednesday or Thursday. People of eighteen cities in the coal belt, and Indians are supporting the secretary in the premises.

AN INCIPIENT BLAZE IN BILLS' COTTON OFFICE

Wednesday afternoon about 1:30 o'clock, while standing near the door to the sample room of J. E. Bills' cotton offices over the Ada National Bank, Tom Hope struck a match to light a cigar. The head of the match flew off and into the cotton samples inside which began burning instantly.

A fire alarm was given and a bucket brigade and department hose were soon on the scene. The volume of smoke made the situation look quite serious, but water was turned on, the cotton was carried outside, and scarcely any damage resulted, save from smoke and water.

SEVERAL INJURED IN A WRECK NEAR COLBERT

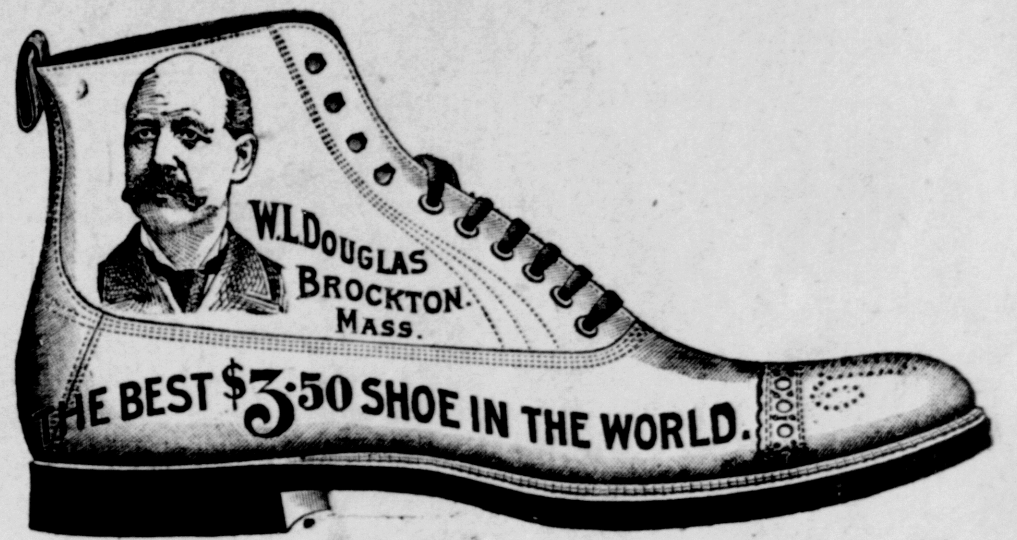
Denison, Texas, Jan. 31.—A northbound local freight train that left Denison yesterday morning, carrying passengers on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, was wrecked near Colbert, I. T., at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Several passengers were injured, but not seriously. The caboose, three freight cars and the engine tender were derailed. Two of the freight cars were overturned. The injured passengers were taken to Durant, I. T., for surgical aid. The list of the injured follows:

Dr. A. P. Seay, Colbert, slightly bruised about the back.

G. M. Morris, Colbert, back sprained.

E. Watson, Colbert, side and legs bruised.

Dr. W. H. McCortey of Colbert, H. E. Ross of Durant, Frank Moore of Denison and R. H. Hunter of Fort Worth sustained slight bruises.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

THE ELECTRICAL BUSINESS

like every other business has its styles and its fashions. Our stock of fixtures is always up to the minute. We are also prepared to render the best service in plumbing and waterworks supplies and our prices are always consistent with our services. The best is always the cheapest. We also carry a full line of steam fixtures. Your patronage solicited.

Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co., Phone 237

MODEL BAKERY

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.
A Fine Line of Candies

116 SOUTH BROADWAY, OPPOSITE OLD POSTOFFICE

COAL! COAL!!

Midway and Henryetta fancy lump, \$6.00 per ton. Some certain party is trying to mislead the people of Ada that he is connected with me in the coal business. I will say to the citizens of Ada that I have no partner at all.

G. M. ANGLIN.

Phone 249. Orders Delivered to Any Part of the City

Enjoy an evening at the W. J. Wilson Billiard and Pool Parlors. Everything first class. ---AND---
L. N. JAMES Mgrs. POOL

PAUL W. ALLEN.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

(Over Freeman's Store)

Ada, I. T.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President
FRANK JONES, Cashier.

JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.
ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER - PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, - BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

CONCERT OF BUSINESS POWERS.

There needs to be a closer organization and a more cordial fellowship between the business men of Ada. A commercial club is to a city's commercial life largely what the organized church is to Christian life. While it is not inconceivable, good Christian living without the church, or in an inactive, indifferent church; yet it helps mightily all around to be affiliated with a live, working, devout organization of God's people. So with the commercial organization. Cities are built and kept growing largely by the harmonious and concerted action of its public spirited citizens. One can not be a real big business man without fraternizing freely with his fellows. There are entirely too many petty jealousies and animosities forming barriers between Ada's business men. These trifles should be cast aside. There is room and patronage for all. The commercial world is, of course, a continuous contest; but it should never degenerate into a vulgar brawl.

And, first and foremost, our commercial club needs to rouse up and heed the apostle's injunction to the ancient church: "Neglect not the assembling of yourselves together." If all the members would get together once they might get to going. They need a good old handshaking, hugging revival.

ANNOUNCEMENT has been made of the consolidation of the Western Christian Advocate, of Ada, with The Arkansas Methodist, of Little Rock. Under the new management the paper will bear the former and more elegant name, will have headquarters at the latter place and will continue to be the official organ of territory Methodists. Mr. P. R. Eaglebarger, hitherto editor of the Advocate, becomes associate editor of the consolidated paper and expects soon to remove to Little Rock to assume his new duties. His many intimate friends in this part of the country will regret to lose him and his estimable family; but they will wish him every good thing in his new and broader field of influence.

PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK
Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

The Bad Boy Feeds the Menagerie Scotch Snuff—Pa Gets Mauled by the Sneezing Animals—Pa Takes a Midnight Ride on a Mule to Escape Punishment.

Well, I spose I have done it, now, and it would not surprise me to be killed and fed to wild animals. The manager of the show was talking to pa and me, before we left New York, about the condition of the show. Its finances were all balled up on account of settling with people who pretended to be injured when the tent blew down at Poughkeepsie, and the hands and performers are kicking because we are a month behind on salaries, and they get drunk whenever any jay will buy for them. Everybody gives passes to everybody that wants to get in the show, so the box office man has a sinecure, and people chase us from town to town for money for board, and hay, and everything.

All through New Jersey we showed to claim agents and creditors, and didn't take in money enough to buy meat for the animals. He said the animals had all taken cold, and lay around dormant, and didn't take any interest in the business, and the manager told pa he must think of something to wake the animals up. Pa said he would leave it to me to wake 'em up, and get some ginger into them. I told pa if I had five dollars to spend I could make every animal jump like a box car. Pa gave me the money, and I went and bought five pounds of Scotch snuff, and divided it up into ounce packages, and started during the afternoon performance at Wilmington, Del., to wake up the animals.

There is something peculiar about animals, if you try to give them anything that they think you want them to take, you can't drive it down them with a pile driver, but if you try to hide something where they can reach it, they watch you out of one eye, and when you go away they look at you as much as to say: "O, you think you are smart, don't you?" Then they eat it and dig it up, and play with it, and will go if they want to.

I took my first package of snuff to the lion's cage, and he was the sickest and most disgusted looking lion you ever saw, acting like a man who has taken a severe cold, and wants to kill anybody that looks at him. The lion lay on the straw, stretched out full length, paying no attention to the crowd that passed his cage, and acting as though he wanted a hot whisky and his feet soaked in mustard water. When he was not looking I hid the package of snuff under the straw, and rattled the straw a little, and he opened his eyes and looked at me as much as to say: "You can't fool old Shadrack, for I am on to you." I walked away behind the hyena cage, and Mr. Lion got up and stretched himself, and walked to the place where I put the paper of snuff, put his foot on it and broke the paper, and then he put his nose down and sniffed a sniff that drew the whole of the snuff up into his nose and lungs, and insides generally.

and I told pa to come on, 'cause Vessuvius was going to erupt.

Pa came on the run, just as he was, and then the worst happened. I think the hippo went under water when he found the sneeze was coming, for just as pa got to the tank the water flew into the air like a torpedo had exploded under a battleship, and the hippo had sneezed all right, and pa and the audience which had followed him were drenched and deafened by the explosion. The hippo had blown the water all out of his tank, and he lay at the bottom, on his side, sneezing little sneezes not louder than the report of a six-pound cannon, and panting for breath. Then he raised his head, got up on his feet, and opened his mouth like a gash cut in a steer by a cow catcher of an engine, and he yawned, and I guess he got the lockjaw, 'cause he kept his mouth open all the afternoon, to get the air, like a soprano singer in a choir, who has been fed a cayenne pepper lozenge by the tenor, just before she gets up to sing: "A Charge to Keep, I Have."

We went around and inspected the sneezing animals, with the manager, and he complimented me by saying I had saved the show from becoming an aggregation of stuffed animals, only fit for a taxidermist studio, and made every animal show that he had ginger in him. He wanted me to try my snuff cure on the performers and freaks, 'cause they were getting to be dead ones.

Well, before the day was over at Wilmington, Del., pa was scared worse than he ever was in all his life before. The state of Delaware is the only state that punishes criminals by tying them up and whipping them on the bare back with a cat-o-nine-tails, and all our men had been warned to be good while they were in Delaware, 'cause if they committed any crime there was no power on earth that could save them from being publicly horsewhipped. Pa himself impressed it on the men to look out that they didn't get into any trouble. Gee, but the fear of a public whipping makes men good.

Twenty years ago some hold-up men from New York robbed a bank in Delaware, and were caught, and given 50 lashes apiece on the bare back, by a big negro, and there has never been a burglary in Delaware since. We thought we would play a joke on pa, so the manager told pa that constables were looking for him to arrest him for cruelty to animals, for kicking a camel in the stomach, and hitting the camel with an iron bar, and that if pa didn't want to be publicly horsewhipped on the bare back he better skip out for Washington, D. C., where we would show in a couple of days, and wait for us.

Pa was so frightened he couldn't get supper, and everybody talked about cats of nine tails, and how prisoners were cut to pieces, and every time pa saw a jay with a slouch hat he thought it was a constable after him. After dark he put on an old suit of clothes and said he was going to Washington. They told him if he went to take a train he would surely be arrested at the depot, so pa put a saddle on one of the mules, and rode out of town and rode all night, and all the next day he bought oats of farmers to be delivered at Wilmington for the circus. Finally he got out of Delaware, and the next day the farmers came in with the oats, but the show was gone, and they won't do a thing to pa if he ever shows up in Delaware again.

Pa met us at the depot in Washington, but he was ever so changed from his long ride and anxiety over the possibility of being arrested and pilloried, and lambasted by a negro in Delaware. He said to me, with a trembling voice: "Hennery, this 'ere show business is too much for your pa. I would rather be a Mormon, in Utah, with 40 wives, and several hundred children, and long whiskers. I am a changed man, Hennery, and afraid of my shadow."

WASH IN RUNNING WATER.

Public Drinking Places in Buenos Ayres Must Cleanse Glasses That Way.

"They do some things better in Buenos Ayres than we do in this country," said a former Milwaukee man, who has spent many years in Argentina.

"It may be considered a small matter by some, and yet one ironclad regulation down there always struck me as eminently sound—a regulation providing that all glasses used in barrooms, saloons and public drinking places shall be washed in running water. The idea is that by cleansing them in water that is used over and over there is a good chance for the transmission of disease. Inspectors are always on their rounds seeing that the law is observed, and woe to the man who is found derelict in its observance. Buenos Ayres, by the way, is kept as clean as any city in the United States, and is one of the most progressive towns in the world.

"When a man dies down there it does not matter whether he made a will disposing of his property or not. The law of the country comes into play, and divides all his possessions equally among his heirs. Not one of them can be disinherited. One good effect of this is to do away with big landed estates. Many of these, though, are still of enormous size, and farms of 6,000 acres are the rule, rather than the exception.

Up-to-Date Monks.

The monks of the St. Bernard hospice in Switzerland are bound to be up to date. They have purchased an automobile to carry provisions up the mountain. In order not to frighten teams they had a horse hitched to the motor wagon. The government's permission had to be obtained, because of the bridges, some of which were not intended for such heavy loads.

Not His First Love.

"I understand he married his first love."

"Say, how can a fellow marry himself?"—Judge.

Give Young Man a Chance.

The Enid (Okla.) Wave has advocated the teaching of grafting in the public schools so that a young man will have an equal show with the old man. Not knowing the ropes and rules of success of the modern art of grafting, the young man just out of school has no chance with the old man.

Humor Is Harmful.

An English publication says Mark Twain's humor is harmful. The English mind finds itself unable to forgive Mark because it took him seriously when he confessed that he had wept bitter tears over the grave of Adam.

Blasted Hopes.

The Bore—May I ask you a question?

The Belle—Certainly; a dozen if you like. If there is anything I really enjoy it is posing as an information bureau.

"I—er—have only one; but it is—er—not an everyday question."

"Oh, I'm so glad! I was afraid you were going to ask me to marry you."

—Chicago Daily News.

Disconnected.

Mrs. Moon—Mrs. Gableton talks a great deal, but never seems to say anything worth listening to.

Mr. Moon—Yes; the trouble with her is that she can't persuade her tongue and her brains to collaborate.—Tit-Bits.

THE EVILS OF CONSTIPATION.

Everyone Knows When He is Constipated and Everyone Should Know the Risk He is Running When He Fails to Promptly Correct it.

Any Disease Epidemic or Otherwise to Which He or She May be Exposed is Sure to Result Seriously.

There are two ways to remove constipation; the wrong way is to drench the bowels with a powerful, gripping, drastic cathartic that injures the coating of the bowel channels and produces an early return of the trouble in a more chronic form. The right way is to use a natural, easy and mild laxative that tones up and strengthens the bowels and leaves a healthful influence behind it. Prickly Ash Bitters will empty the bowels just as thoroughly as the harsher cathartics, and combines all the tonic and strengthening properties necessary to permanently cure the habit.

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine Prickly Ash Bitters with the large figure 3 in red on the front label.

Sold Everywhere, Price \$1.00.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
E. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita Kansas.

TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 509 Meteor, 9:00 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 9:05 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.
THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN

St. Louis, Hannibal, Kansas City, Junction City, Oklahoma City, In the North, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 4:05 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 11:53 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:53 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 2:16 p. m.

Annual Convention Retail Hardware and Implement Dealers Association of Texas, Dallas, Texas, January 23 to 25, 1906. For this occasion the Frisco will sell tickets at \$6.80 for the round trip. Tickets on sale Jan. 22, 23 and 24, limit for return Jan. 27th, 1906.

I. McNair, Agent,
Ada, I. T.

Ada Opera House

Otis B. Weaver Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors : : : : :

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. King went to Coalgate.
Duke Stone, Esq., returned from Ardmore this morning.
Dr. Bisant, dentist, phone 185. tf 193
Rev. C. M. Coppedge went home to Holdenville.
See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf
F. K. Davenport came down from Konawa.
Subscribe for The News.
Wm. Chapman returned from a trip to Tecumseh, O. T.
Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 233 tf
W. S. Partain was up from Tupelo.
F. J. Phillips of Greenville, Texas, is in the city.
Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. ti
W. J. Reed returned from Pauls Valley.
L. E. Patterson returned to his home at Oklahoma City.
Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.
Mrs. Slocum left yesterday to join her husband at Weleetka.
Wedding invitations—latest styles—turned out at the News office. tf
Judge C. A. Galbraith went back to Oklahoma City after a few days stay in Ada.
Judge Winn hurriedly left for Muskogee on business this morning.
First class dressmaking. Apply to Mrs. Houghton at Mrs. Emory's corner Broadway and West 14th Street. 6t 268
Frank Byrd and Andrew Hardin of Franks took the train here last night for Ardmore.
Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.
Mrs. Bell of Kiowa, I. T., returned home today after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Ingram.
Hear the Imperial Saxophone Quartette tonight at the Methodist Church. If you miss it you'll regret it.
Rev. J. F. Alderson returned to his home at Denton, Texas, today. His daughter, Mrs. John McKinley, accompanied him for a few days' visit.
Deputy Marshal Brents got out of his sick bed today to go Pauls Valley. He was taken ill enroute to Checotah Monday and had to return home. Deputy Chapman accompanied him to Pauls Valley.
Bob Cummings came home last night from Checotah where he attended the meeting of the republican executive committee. He said they had a great time and marvelous harmony prevailed.
Marriage Licenses.
Jim Harris, aged 55, Stonewall, Mary Bruner, 38, Ada.
Notice.
To all members of the Anti-Horse Thief Association of Ada County, you are requested to be at the Labor Union on Friday night, Feb. 2nd, important business. Don't fail to be present—also the applicants who have not been instructed in the secrets.
By Committee, 5t 268
S. J. Armstrong, J. D. Looper.

- Make Good -

Resolutions

For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman

The Shoeman

Dr. Browall's Condition.
Dr. Browall is reported as getting along nicely with his injured arm and expects to be out again in a very few days. The doctor's vigorous physique, strong will power and natural buoyancy of spirit stand him in good stead.
It is Coming.
The Imperial Saxophone Quartette, at the Methodist church, Wednesday evening, Jan. 31. Come and hear the greatest reader of modern times, Miss Josephine Retz.
W. C. T. U. Program for Thursday.
Scripture lesson and prayer, Mrs. W. B. Jones.
Roll call
Temperance or Bible quotations. Paper, "Should we not Bring Up our Boys as Pure as our Girls?"
Mrs. C. O. Barton.
Paper, "A Model Mother and Her Great Influence."
Mrs. K. Jeeter.
Discussion of Above Topics.
Champion Clippings, Mrs. R. O. Wheeler.
Hostess, Mrs. R. O. Wheeler.
Mothers are especially urged to be present.
Street Car Ride to Mexico.
Wednesday morning Frisco agent McNair showed the reporter how to get a free ride to the city of Mexico on a street car. A south bound freight train was pulling out. It carried five flat cars, each loaded with a large, luxurious, canvas-covered street car in transit from St. Louis to the Mexican capital. Indicating with his finger the accommodation, "get a bunch of bananas and crawl in," graciously suggested Mr. McNair.
Citizens' Stockholders' Meeting.
Tuesday afternoon and night the Citizens' National Bank of Ada held its annual meeting of stockholders. The utmost harmony prevailed as is evidenced by the reelection of all officers and directors. All the earnings were passed to the surplus and undivided profits. The institution has had a very prosperous year and begins another under most encouraging conditions.
At six o'clock the stockholders, together with a few invited guests, partook of an excellent dinner at the Byrd Hotel.
Among the out of town stockholders in attendance were R. L. Hall of Stuart, M. C. Lee of Citra, C. M. Coppedge of Holdenville, L. E. Patterson, vice president, and H. T. King of Konawa.
Cupid Encounters Double Bars.
Frequently the course of true love runs rough, but a young couple in Ada Wednesday had an unusually exasperating time.
Dug Guy and Miss Rossie Wallace, of Franks P.O., were the troubled couple. When they appeared at the U. S. clerk's office for marriage license, they were refused because Dug admitted he was under age. They disappeared for a few hours and returned with an order from Dug's stepfather, Frank Byrd, whereupon they were refused again because the clerk's office has a standing written prohibition from the girl's parents, saying she will not be of age this year. She stoutly maintained she was 18 on the 25th inst.
So the doors to matrimony appear closed to them. Whether the thwarted pair will break in remains to be seen.

AUCTION SALE
Of Town Lots at Tupelo, Indian Territory.
On February 8, there will be an auction sale of town lots, both business and residence, at Tupelo, I. T., when splendid opportunities for investment and speculation will be offered. The terms of sale will be one-half cash and balance in 3 and 6 months. Round trip tickets will be sold at all points on the M. K. & T. railroad from Oklahoma City and from Denison, Texas at one and one-third fare. For further particulars address 12t 264 w2t 41
W. C. Duncan, Ada, I. T.
Geo. Northrup, Oklahoma City.
Richer Than Rockefeller.
Alfred Belt, the South African mining king, is said to be richer even than Rockefeller. Half of the mines in South Africa belong to him, including the fabulous wealth of Kimberley's diamond output. The aggregate of his wealth cannot be stated, but a rough estimate places it at \$1,000,000,000. His yearly income is \$52,500,000, which means that he gets \$100 every minute of his life, or to put it another way, \$1,000,000 a week. —Ex

Surprise Store

A Few of Our Every Day Prices.

10 bars of Swiss soap	25c
8 bars of Silk soap	25c
8 bars Clairette soap	25c
2 boxes Red Cross bluing	5c
3 boxes of Searchlight matches	10c
3 bars toilet soap	5c
3 lbs Golden Axle Grease	15c
2 boxes best brass shoe nails	5c
2 spools of good machine thread	5c
14 qt tin dishpans	10c

We bought heavily before the advance in cotton goods and so far have not advanced one single article. We are also prepared on leather goods of all kinds, and have a big stock of shoes at the old prices

Surprise Store

The People Who Put the Price Down

To My Friends and Customers.
I wish to state that I am now associated with T. J. Chambless and would be glad to have my acquaintances to call and see me at any time. At this store you can find any and everything you need such as dry goods, boots, shoes, clothing, groceries and farming implements of all kinds.
2t 268 2w 42 Respectfully
C. C. Hargis.
Formerly with E. L. Steed.
Collecting a Bill.
A claim was once placed in the hands of Judge Peters of Bangor, Me., for collection. A notice was sent to the debtor, who called and promised to pay the following Saturday. The judge said: Now, don't say you will pay Saturday night unless you mean to; just take a few more and be sure. Say you will pay next Wednesday. "All right," said the man, "if I live until next Wednesday I will pay that bill." Wednesday came, but no man appeared to settle the bill, whereupon the judge wrote out a notice of the death of the man and put it in a daily paper. The next day the bill was settled. —Ex.

For Cash ONLY

50-lb U. S. Flour	\$1.20
50-lb Gilt Edge Flour	1.00
Corn per can	.5c
White Swan Corn per can	10c
3 cans Pumpkin	25c
3 cans Blackberries 25c or 6 for	.45c
3 cans Strawberries 25c or 6 for	.45c
3 cans Gooseberries 25c or 6 for	.45c
2 cans Muscat Grapes	25c
2 cans Table Peaches	25c
2 cans Green Gage Plums	25c
20 lb Lima Beans	\$1.00
1-gal can Scuders Maple Syrup	\$1.20
50-lb can Lard	\$4.00

Will Sell Anything We Have at Cost.

R. S. TOBIN.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D.D.S.,
Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

WANTED:—Boarders. Nice rooms with good board. Modern conveniences. Mrs. Hardin, corner 19th and Townsend. 3t 269
FOR SALE:—A good Jersey cow. Also two 12x14 tents, good as new. See Ross Tipton. 3t 269
FOR SALE:—Cash or credit, two work mules, or will trade for Ada property. 268 tf
U. G. Winn.
FOR RENT:—Good 4-room house, North Ada. 267 4t
Otis B. Weaver.
WANTED:—Men in each state to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month, \$3.00 per day for expenses. Kuhlman Co., Dept. S., Atlas Block, Chicago. w12t 40

Notice.
By virtue of authority placed in me I will rent to the highest bidder for cash in hand under sealed bids on Saturday, February 3rd, 1906, at two o'clock p. m., the following land to-wit: East one-half of southeast 1/4 of sec. 33, township 4, north, range 6, east, and southwest 1/4 of sec. 34, township 4, north, range 6, east, this land located just east of the M. K. & T. Ry. adjoining the southeast part of Ada, except the small tract of land west of the M. K. & T. Ry. lying between the town and the railroad, which is reserved. There is something like 100 acres of land in cultivation, the rest in pasture, containing in all about 240 acres. Together with all improvements east of the M. K. & T. Ry.
Right is reserved to reject any and all bids. 5t 268 w1-42
W. H. Braley, Receiver

Failure.
"Very frequently," says a New York lawyer, "there is an element of unconscious humor in the findings of a jury. To my mind, the best I ever heard in this connection was the verdict brought in by a coroner's jury in Michigan who were called upon to pass upon the case of sudden death of a merchant in Lansing.
"The finding was as follows: We, the jury, find from the physician's statement that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, superinduced by business failure, which was caused by speculation failure, which was the result of failure to see far enough ahead."

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES

The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens.
Call at N. Y. Yd.
West Ada, I. T.
W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it, if your book-case is full of the old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

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"Elastic" Book-Case

is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in the world. It's furnished in a variety of grades, sizes and prices, adapted to any and all requirements. It's a system of units, each unit fitted with the perfection dust-proof roller-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show them if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

Sold By
W. C. DUNCAN.

CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

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Wholesale and Retail Buggies
The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices.

COAL! COAL!

REMEMBER we are still in the Coal Business and handle the best grades of Lehigh and McAlester Coal, and will sell it on a close margin. We also carry in stock stove, heater and coal wood.
PHONE 246.
ADA COAL CO.

Cheap Rates to Denver.
Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.
Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address
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See or Write to Me.
J. C. EARLY,
With J. H. Wright & Co.,
SULPHUR, IND. TER.

THE NICKEL STORE

SMALL PROFITS
QUICK SALES CASH
We do not sell on credit to anyone, no matter how wealthy or how honest. Please do not embarrass us by asking. We have moved from Main street, third door from Rollow's corner. A better house in which to show our goods.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mullage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled or unruled
5c
We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, ink stands, school boxes and school supplies. Come here for your school books. Any book used in town or country and we can save you money on them.
A complete, always up-to-date line of novels; standard authors

10c

Small Things
Hair pins, wire and horn, back combs, side combs, ladies, gents and childrens stockings, towels, darning cotton. Needles, Milward's gold eye at 4c per paper.

Hardware

Sargeant's food chopper, chops meat, vegetables, etc., ordinarily called sausage grinders,
\$1.24

No. 1 steel traps, with chain, 15c
Curry combs - - - 5c and 10c
Tack hammers - - - 5c and 10c
Can opener with cork screw 10c
Harnes rivets, tubular 50 in a box, assorted lengths 5c, slatted or forked 100 in a box 5c, solid copper, 1-4 pound boxes - - - 10c
Sure-clinch shoe tacks, brass and copper plated, 1-4 pound boxes

4c

First class American files eight-inch - - - 10c
Ten-inch - - - 12 1-2c
Twelve-inch - - - 20c
Don't buy reworked files when you can buy first class files at above prices.
Carpet tacks, 500 tacks in a box, 5c per box.
Crank egg beaters

10c

Knives and Forks
Best goods for the price, from 50c to \$1.65 per set.
T hinges, three-inch and five-inch - - - 5c
Butt hinges, three-inch with screws - - - 10c

WARRANTED SHEARS

Eigh-Inch
50c

Big bargains in
Tinware and Enameledware
Large Enameled dishpan 50c
Enameled ladle - - - 10c
Baking pans - - - 10c

Examine our stock and compare our prices.
Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,
S. M. Shaw, Prop

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.
New location on Main, street third door west of Rollow's corner.
Phone 77.

SISTERS.

A sister's inconvenient when you want to play a trick;
She always stops your fun, but then she's splendid when you're sick;
She always knows just how to bathe your head and fix your pillows cool;
You lie and toss and long for her until she comes from school.

A sister's inconvenient when you play a game of ball;
She cannot throw it very far, she cannot "catch" at all;
But when you want a story read, she's just the one to ask;
She's always ready, too, to help with any tiresome task.

A sister's inconvenient when she bosses you about,
And says, "Put on your rubber boots, or else you can't go out."
But when you don't know what to do, and everything seems tame,
She's ready to amuse you and to have a pleasant game.

And so, hurrah for sisters, though they try to make you mind,
They're ready, too, to help you and they're generally kind;
And lately I've been thinking (and I'm almost sure it's true),
That sometimes having brothers may be inconvenient, too.

—Harper's Magazine.

COALY AND THE LION

By LEWIS B. MILLER.

WHEN I was fifteen years old my father sent me for a wagonload of lumber to Fort Worth, which was seventy-five miles distant from our new claim.

His intention was that I should go with two neighbors who had squatted some miles from our place; but they started earlier than I did, and I could not drive my oxen fast enough to overtake them that day. Lep, my high ox, was a big red and white fellow, with enormous horns, which he was too good natured to use. Coaly, the black ox, was of a different temper.

He was taller than Lep, much quicker, and had shorter, sharper horns. He would kick as well as "hook." He particularly hated dogs, and was altogether so vicious when yoked that nothing but his good conduct when yoked saved him from the butcher.

Sunset found me near the foot of a long hill that had led me down into a gorge about five miles from what was then the hamlet of Paluxy. The road, seldom traveled in those early days, was too vague to be followed by night without danger of upsetting the wagon. So I reluctantly turned aside into a small open space among the cedars and halted. The month was January, but the weather was mild for the season.

The steep, rocky sides of the wild gorge were overgrown with twisted cedars, and rose to what I thought a great height. In the gloom and loneliness I made my preparations for camping with much trepidation, although I really had no other reason for fear than that wolves, wildcats and mountain lions had been occasionally encountered in this great ravine.

After unyoking the oxen and tying them to trees, I collected dry cedar wood, of which there was an abundance, and piled it near the wagon. When a fire had been kindled, I warmed myself and felt more cheerful. The firelight banished the darkness in the immediate vicinity, but seemed to increase it everywhere else.

As soon as I was warm I fed the oxen, and then prepared my own supper. Mother had provided me with a good supply of cooked provisions. After broiling some slices of pork on a stick, and warming some bread in the same way, I made a hearty meal.

Then I sat for a while before the fire, enjoying the warmth, and soon grew sleepy in spite of my surroundings. Knowing that I would have to get an early start the next morning, in order to overtake my friends, I thought it well to go to bed early. I had determined to sleep on the ground by the fire.

After spreading a layer of unbound sheaf oats on the ground I put down several quilts for a bed, and then others for coverings. Then I piled more wood on the fire, gave the oxen a good supply of oats and fodder, and crawled into my not uncomfortable bed.

While listening to the wind shrieking wildly across the hilltops, and to the more cheerful sounds of the crackling fire and champing oxen, I fell asleep. Several hours must have passed before I awoke, and found myself looking up at the sky covered with thin, fleecy clouds, through which the wan moon shone dimly. Raising my head, I looked round. The fire had burned out, for cedar wood does not last long. Only a few coals were visible where the crackling blaze had been.

Being warm and comfortable, I did not trouble myself about the fire, knowing that I could rekindle it when morning came. I had relied upon it to keep the wild animals away; but now that the moon had risen, I was not much afraid of wild animals.

By the light of the moon I could see Coaly and Lep lying a few yards away, both chewing their ends contentedly. A wolf was howling in the distance, and a little screech owl was uttering its peculiar cry somewhere up the side of the gorge. I was on the point of falling asleep again when a slight noise near me caused me to raise my head. As I did so a low growl froze my blood.

A yard or two from my feet, on the other side of where the fire had been, stood an animal larger than any dog. He was looking straight at me, evidently preparing to attack.

I had never seen a mountain lion till then, but the instant my eyes rested upon the animal I knew what it was. A chill of horror ran over me as I sat there, half paralyzed by fear.

One saying that I had heard from childhood was that a mountain lion will not attack you as long as you look steadily in the eye. Now, being utterly at the lion's mercy, I had presence of mind enough, in spite of my terror, to make the attempt. It was all I could do.

I do not think there was anything in my wavering gaze very terrifying to that lion. At least he did not show any symptoms of fear.

As I sat watching him with a terrified, fascinated gaze, he crouched as if for a spring, and uttered another growl, deep and fierce. I seemed to see his hair stand on end. I was too much dazed to move, and even if I could have done so, I was at the animal's mercy.

But instead of springing, he straightened up and began to circle slowly round me, keeping at about the same distance. Perhaps he was trying to get behind me.

As he moved he kept his eyes fixed upon me, and I returned his gaze as steadily as I could. Several times he stopped and seemed to be getting ready for a spring, but as often moved on again in a circle, uttering frequent growls, while I turned in bed, and never once took my eyes from his. I expected every moment to see him coming through the air toward me, and doubtless he would have sprung before long had not something occurred which neither he nor I had counted upon.

Pretty soon after making the discovery that the beast was near I had heard the oxen spring to their feet, both puffing as if alarmed. Later, as the lion was circling round me and growling, I could hear them trampling restlessly, and tugging at their ropes till the cedars to which they were tied shook audibly.

The lion himself was too much occupied with me to pay any attention to the oxen. He seemed to have made up his mind that I would make a palatable supper, and as he had probably not eaten for several days, he felt little interest in anything else just then. As for me, although I heard the oxen's movements, I did not dare to turn my eyes away from the lion long enough to see what they were doing.

But while the beast was hesitating, I heard a low, hoarse bellow, followed by a shaking of a tree, as if one of the oxen was throwing his weight against the rope that held him. Then came a trampling of hoofs over the rocky ground, and I turned my head in time to see Coaly's huge figure, black as midnight, as he rushed by me and made straight for the lion.

The beast was giving his whole attention to me, and seemed to be taken by surprise. He uttered a fierce growl of rage, and attempted to put himself in a defensive attitude; but before he could do so Coaly was upon him. The next moment the lion, big as he was, shot up into the air, tossed by the powerful horns of the black ox.

Here I recovered my presence of mind somewhat, sprang up, ran to the nearest tree, and hastily scrambled up as far as I dared go. Even then I was only eight or ten feet above the ground, and I knew the lion could climb; but I felt comparatively safe, for the beast was too busy with other matters just then to give further attention to me.

When he struck the ground, after being tossed upward, he was in a great rage. Instead of waiting to be gored a second time, he made a furious dash at his enemy, intending, I think, to light on the ox's back. But Coaly had no thought of permitting anything of that kind.

Wheeling round with astonishing quickness, he received the lion on his horns and threw him several feet backward. Three or four times this was repeated. Finally the lion, finding himself unable to get at the ox, ceased his attacks. He did not retreat, however, but stood with open mouth and gleaming eyes, uttering low growls of defiance.

Coaly was not in the least intimidated by this show of resistance. Lowering his head he plunged recklessly at the lion. Then followed a fierce and exciting struggle, which lasted for several minutes.

Again and again the ox charged furiously but the lion always sprang nimbly out of the way, and in turn tried to jump upon the back of his antagonist. Notwithstanding his huge size, Coaly was very swift in his movements. Wherever the lion presented himself, he found the sharp horns ready to receive him.

Finally I saw the lion make a desperate leap at Coaly's throat. The ox turned quickly, so that his body shot out my view. For a little while I was very much afraid lest my champion, although he had been having the fight all his own way so far, should be defeated and perhaps killed. But soon he turned, and I saw, much to my relief, that there was no occasion whatever for alarm on his account.

The lion was on his back on the ground, while Coaly was almost stand-

ing on his head over the prostrate body, doing his best to drive his horns through it.

Whether he succeeded I could not tell in the dim light; but in a few moments the lion was again tossed into the air. When he struck the ground all the light was gone out of him. He scrambled away, followed by the furious Coaly. Both disappeared among the cedars.

I listened intently to learn what they were doing. Now and then a growl, more of pain than of defiance, came back from the direction they had taken. Each growl was fainter, coming from farther up the creek, and from this I knew that the lion was retreating at a good speed.

While I was listening eagerly for some evidence that the fight had been renewed, I became aware that everything round me was growing lighter. Glancing down, I saw with dismay that my bed was on fire. One of the coals that had been scattered by the combatants had fallen upon the straw which had at last burst into a blaze.

If the lion had still been near I should have remained up in the tree and allowed the fire to burn, although my hat, boots, coat and vest, the only part of my clothing that I had removed on going to bed, would have been consumed. But feeling that there was now no danger, hastily let myself down, and extinguished the blaze. The only harm done was the burning off of the corners of two or three quilts.

I soon kindled another fire of wood and felt safer when I saw it blazing up brightly, although I was still very much afraid. A little reflection convinced me that it would prove a better safeguard than any tree I could climb.

The experiences through which I had just passed had left me in an excited, nervous state. At every sound, however slight, I started and turned quickly, not knowing at what moment the lion might come back. I was also anxious lest Coaly should take it into his head to go home, and leave me with only half a team.

As nearly as I could tell by the moon, it was now about midnight. I turned up the ends of the quilts and blankets, and crawled under them. Then I lay and listened for any suspicious sound. Every now and then I raised my head and looked about, but saw nothing to revive my fears. Before I knew that I was getting sleepy, I was sound asleep.

I was awakened by something pushing against the side of my bed. Starting up in alarm, I was greatly relieved to see that it was only Coaly. He was putting his nose under the blankets to get the oats. The broken rope was dangling from his horns. The fire had burned out, but it was now day, a bright, still, frosty morning, and the first rays of the sun were already shining against the mountain-side above me.

After rekindling the fire I started to lead Coaly back to tie him again when I made the discovery that one of his horns was covered with dried blood. Evidently he had seriously wounded the lion.

Possibly, I thought, he had killed him somewhere near by and I wanted to make a search in the hope of finding the carcass and securing the skin as a trophy. But being unarmed and knowing that there was danger of coming upon a live lion instead of a dead one, I decided that the risk was too great.

However, while I was eating my breakfast I thought of an expedient that enabled me to make the search in safety. Taking hold of Coaly's rope, I tied him after me and thus protected myself nearly an hour looking among the cedars along the creek.

If I had found the lion wounded I intended to let Coaly finish him. But the search was not successful and I returned to the camp, put the oxen to the wagon and proceeded on my way.—Youth's Companion.

His Nuggets Were Safe.

"I'm Black Jack," he said, as he flung himself into the Palace Hotel early yesterday morning, "and I want to sleep here. I'm just down from Alaska," he added, as he scrawled his name across the page of the hotel register. Then he slammed a poke of nuggets in front of the clerk and admonished the latter to take care of them, after which the bellboy escorted him to his room. Last evening "Black Jack" was shaky and also anxious about his nuggets, and approaching the clerk said in a whisper: "Say, have you seen any rocks around this dump? I've lost some somewhere, and am worrying a little."

"Is this what you are looking for?" answered the clerk, dragging the poke from the safe and placing it before Jack's hungry eyes.

"It is," said Jack, as he seized the poke. The poke is now reposing in a bank, and "Black Jack" feels safer.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Nature Teaches Inventors.

"We get our hints from nature," the inventor said. "Take, for instance, the hollow pillar, which is stronger than the solid one. The wheat straw showed us the superior strength of the hollow pillar. Solid, the wheat straw would be unable to support its head of grain."

"Where did man get his idea for carriage springs? From the hoofs of the horse, which, like the springs derived from them are made from parallel plates."

"Scissors we get from the jaws of the tortoise, which are natural scissors; chisels from the squirrel, who carries them in his mouth; adzes from the hippopotamus, whose ivory is adzes of the best design; the plane from the bee's jaw; the trip-hammer from the woodpecker."—Chicago Journal.

A statue of the Sumerian King David, found at Bismya, Babylonia, recently, is believed to date back to 4500 B. C.



Alpha Centauri, a bright star of the southern hemisphere, not visible in the United States, is the nearest star to the solar system. Yet it is 275,020 times as far from the earth as the sun, says the Chicago News.

Paper is now used to make saucepans. On account of their lightness these utensils were much used by the Japanese army. The paper pulp is impregnated with certain salts. The utensils stand the fire well, provided they are kept full of liquid.

Charles M. Manly, who for seven years was at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington as an assistant to Professor Langley, addressed the new Aero Club of America at the rooms of the Automobile Club recently on mechanical navigation in the air. He said that flying machines would prove as great a benefit to mankind as the first steamboat.

The tobacco plant was introduced into the Philippines from Mexico by Spanish missionaries. It is grown principally in the Island of Luzon, and although the methods of cultivation and curing are primitive, Philippine tobacco has a high reputation in the East. With scientific treatment, it is believed it may be made to rank among the finest tobaccos known.

Americans get their correct time from a little room in the Naval Observatory, located on Georgetown Heights, in the suburbs of Washington. The observatory was originally intended to detect errors in ship chronometers and to regulate them properly. This work constitutes one department at the institution, but perhaps its most important function is that of being the Nation's timekeeper.

To tell the points of the compass by a watch: Point the hour hand at the sun. Then south is half-way between the hour hand and the figure 12 of the dial. To measure an angle by a watch: Lay two straight edged pieces of paper on the angle, crossing at the apex. Holding them where they overlap, lay them on the face of the watch with the apex at the center. Read the angle by the minutes of the dial, each minute being six degrees of arc. It is easy to measure within two or three degrees in this way.

The Usual War.

The full August moon bulged out of the great boundless sea, just as the almanac said it would, and, having no strings to it, sailed high into the starry sky that is spread over Atlantic City.

Seated on one of the big piers was a sweet young girl. Bet to the limit that she wasn't alone, and rake in the pot. Glancing at the aforesaid moon, the fair one sighed a large heartfelt sigh. Of course, he sighed, too, and although the waves were not running as high as the price of souvenirs, he took an extra hitch on her waistline lest she might be washed into the watery deep.

"This summer has seemed like a dream," she sadly said, without trying to break away from her moorings, "and my going tomorrow is the rude awakening."

"Must you go tomorrow, Grace?" responded he in a voice that was almost sobful. "Can't you stay a few more days? Can't you?"

"No, Harry," was the gentle reply. "Papa's orders are imperative, and I must return to Washington, return to the giddy whirl of social life. But, oh, how much I would rather remain here! How much!"

"But, Grace," pleaded poor Harry, "won't you think of me when you are in your sweet Washington home? You occasionally let your mind wander far out to me on my father's great western ranch? Will you be true?"

"Yes, Harry," she softly cooed; "but you know that you will be elected to the Senate soon, and then we shall meet again."

"Charley," said one of the heads in a Philadelphia department store, "take that check down to the exchange desk and see what became of the goods."

"All right, sir," replied Charley, as he hastily hustled away.

As the young man from Manayunk approached the desk he noticed that a new girl was there, and instantly it behooved him to stop, look, and listen.

"Grace!" he exclaimed in astonishment.

"Why, Harry?" she wonderingly responded.

"I thought you said," said he, "that you—"

"I thought you said," said she, "that you—"

But what's the use.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Automobile Appetites.

The automobile as a stimulant to the appetite was considered in the club the other night when a party of four posted their supper card. They had driven to New Haven and back, and on the return journey stopped at a well known country club near Greenwich and had a supper of Gargantuan dimensions. They were Yale men and enthusiastically over the victory of Yale over Princeton.

The record showed little neck clams and soup, four club beefsteaks, two grilled spring turkeys, four portions of Sora, the redbird of Virginia, and a community salad, after which they drove to New York quietly and soberly, bringing the bill with them, which they offered in evidence.—New York Press.



For the Younger Children...

TOYS.

All up and down the land I go With mother, making calls, And sit in chairs so much too high In strange and different halls. And cannot think of things to say, And feel so pleased to start away.

But when we come to home again, I'm glad as glad can be To see the very oldest toys All waiting there for me— The horse with missing tail, the blocks, And all the soldiers in their box.

The hose-cart with the broken shaft, The doll that will not talk, The little duck that ran so fast, And now can't even walk. They all are friends so tried and true Because of what they used to do.

And every day when I'm away I know they miss me so. I never ought to leave them once, They're sensitive, you know. And just to comfort them a mite I take them all to bed at night. —Carolyn Bailey, in Youth's Companion.

A SNAIL'S WAYS.

One day I found a snail in the woods. He was crawling on a mossy log. His shell was glossy and of a light brown color. The snail, too, was pale brown. He looked soft, as if he had been made out of jelly. He had a pair of horns thrust out from the front of his head, to warn him of danger.

When I picked up the shell, Mr. Snail quickly tucked himself out of sight inside. I took the shell home in my pocket, and at night laid it out on my table. In the morning it was gone.

Looking about the room, I found the snail climbing up the wall, half way to the ceiling.

I stood on a chair, touched him gently on the head, and, in a fright, he drew into his shell, and it fell from the wall into my hand.

Then I took a large china dish, and put in it a nice stone from the brook. The stone had little lichens and bits of water weeds on it. I put water in the dish. Then I set the snail on the stone.

Snails like cool, moist things. My snail at once came out to see his new home. He began to travel around it at a great rate. He crept to the water on every side. I saw that he ate the lichens. So I brought a nice young lettuce leaf, wet it, and laid it on the stone. When the snail in his journey reached it, he touched it with his horns. Then he crept upon the edge of the leaf, turned sideways, and began to eat fast.

He seemed very hungry. He moved along the edge of the leaf, gnawing as he went. After he had eaten about a quarter of the way along the left he turned and went back, still eating. So he kept on until he had cut a deep scallop. Then he went to another place and ate out another scallop. The children said he liked scalloped lettuce.

I kept the leaf wet. At first I thought the greedy little creature did nothing but eat. I found that he liked to play and was fond of travel. He would go to the edge of the water, and, holding fast to the stone, would dip his head in for a drink, or to get it wet.

When he did this, he drew in his horns until they could not be seen. Then he tried to cross the water and to reach the side of the dish.

He would cling fast by the hind part of his body, raise his head, and stretch himself as far as he could, and try to take hold of the dish. He often fell short and tumbled into the water. But out he would come and try again. When he succeeded, he would walk all around the rim of the dish.

One night he came out, dropped to the floor, crept over the carpet, up the leg of the table, along the top, and then crawled all over Nan's new bonnet, leaving on the bonnet, the artificial him in the morning.

Wherever he went he left a thin trail like glue. I could follow his steps as you can those of a careless boy who forgets to wipe his feet.—Julia McNair Wright, in Holiday Magazine.

A VERY SHORT LESSON.

"Oh, dear!" whined James, "I just hate to do errands. Does Sarah need the sugar right away?"

"Right away," said mamma, "She is baking doughnuts, and wants the powdered sugar to roll them in while they are warm. Run, dear, and get it as soon as you can."

"When I get big, I'll never do a single thing that I don't want to," said James, when he was back at his play once more. "It seems little boys have to do all the mean jobs, and it isn't fair."

"But you like doughnuts so well," said mamma, "and Sarah does so many nice things for you that I should think you would like to do errands for her once in a while. Do you think you would be happier if you only did the things you enjoy?"

"Course," said James, promptly, "I'd like to try that way for a while."

"Well, suppose you do this week. We'll all do just things we like, and see if we get along better. I think you will be ready to go back to the old way before supper time, though."

"Indeed I won't, mamma. That is the best thing you could say, for I want to play in the sand pile all day at my fort without having to do a single thing. Are you sure you mean it?"

"Perfectly certain, James. We will wait till you are ready to go back to the old way, if that is a month."

"Nothing but bread and butter for dinner?" said James, in great surprise. "I'm as hungry as anything."

"I told Sarah to get some other

things," said mamma, buttering a slice of bread for herself, "but she said she wanted to finish canning her berries. She hates cooking, anyway. Don't you want anything for dinner?"

"Yes, please spread me some bread, mamma."

"I just hate to spread bread, dear. Help yourself."

"This is the afternoon of the party, mamma," said James, watching the hands of the clock drag slowly around to three. He thought that surely he would get something besides bread and butter at the party, and he was so hungry! When he asked Sarah for a doughnut in the kitchen, she was too busy to do more than complain because he bothered her.

"Is that so?" asked mamma, without looking up from her book.

"When will you get me ready, mamma," went on James, as the big hand moved a little farther. "I'm afraid I'll be late."

"I don't want to stop reading," said mamma. "I thought we were to do only the things we liked to-day, and I don't like to leave this comfortable chair."

James went slowly to his room and began to put on his new suit by himself, but everything went wrong. A button came off, and he couldn't find his shoes, and his hands looked dirty in spite of all his efforts, and the first thing anybody knew the big tears were rolling down his cheeks. "I want to go back to the old way, mamma," he sobbed, throwing himself down on the floor by her side. "I didn't know how horrid it was to be selfish till to-day."

"Are you sure?" asked mamma, lifting the little head from her lap to look straight into the tearful eyes. "Do you want to do the hard jobs along with the easy ones?"

"Indeed I do; and, mamma, won't you please hurry, so I can go? I am so hungry!"

"Well, well," said Sarah next day, "how's this? My kindling-basket is full, and I didn't have to say a word about the scraps for the chickens. I think a small boy must have had a very good time at the party yesterday."

"I did, but I found out before I went that it doesn't pay to be mean and selfish," said James. "Could I have a cookie, Sarah?"

"Half a dozen if you want them," said Sarah, heartily. "I wish all boys and girls would learn that lesson, and the world would be a lot nicer place then."—Hilda Richmond, in United Presbyterian.

DOUBLE BEHEADINGS.

When the following words have been doubly beheaded the initials of the remaining words will spell a ceremony that takes place when a new ruler ascends the throne in any country.

1.—Doubly behead a word meaning to approach and get a word meaning expense.

2.—Doubly behead a word meaning to utter a loud and sudden outcry and get a word meaning not in.

3.—Doubly behead a word meaning to go out of the way and get a word meaning one of a number of lines or parts diverging from a common point or center like the radii of a circle.

4.—Doubly behead a word meaning to clean anything by rubbing it and get a pronoun meaning pertaining or belonging to us.

5.—Doubly behead a word meaning to signify or point out and get a word meaning a brief writing intended to assist the memory as a memorandum.

6.—Doubly behead a word meaning not firm or durable and get a word meaning to be affected with pain or uneasiness of any sort.

7.—Doubly behead a word meaning to relate in all particulars and get a word meaning the part of an animal which terminates its body behind.

8.—Doubly behead a word meaning an edging or a shirt-sleeve liner on the bosom and get a word meaning be worn—good in a body.—See Harry to

9.—Doubly behead a word meaning to wrinkle the brows, as in frowning, and get a word meaning a bird.

10.—Doubly behead a word meaning a causeless or unreasonable change or alteration and get a word meaning a substitution of a new debt for an old one.

Answer.—Coronation.—New York Mail.

THE ADVERB GAME.

This is a simple little game, in which a player wins by noticing the manner in which the other players answer his questions.

The players take seats in a row, and one is sent out of the room, lots having been drawn to see who this one will be. When he is gone the other players agree on an adverb, and when he is called back he must ask each player a question—no matter what—and the answers are to be given in a manner expressive of the adverb.

Let us say that the adverb selected is "closely," then every question that the recalled player asks is answered in a cross or snappish manner. If "mildly" be the adverb, the answers are given accordingly. "Laughingly," "carelessly," "quickly" are other adverbs that might be used.

The player scores a point when he guesses the adverb, and then some one goes out in his place. If he fails to score, he has to go out again, when another adverb is selected, and he comes back and tries a second time.

He continues going out and coming back until he guesses the word.—New York Mail.

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NUMBER 270

VOLUME 2

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This is Your Opportunity

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Reed & Harrison

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SEARCHING INVESTIGATION TO BE INAUGURATED

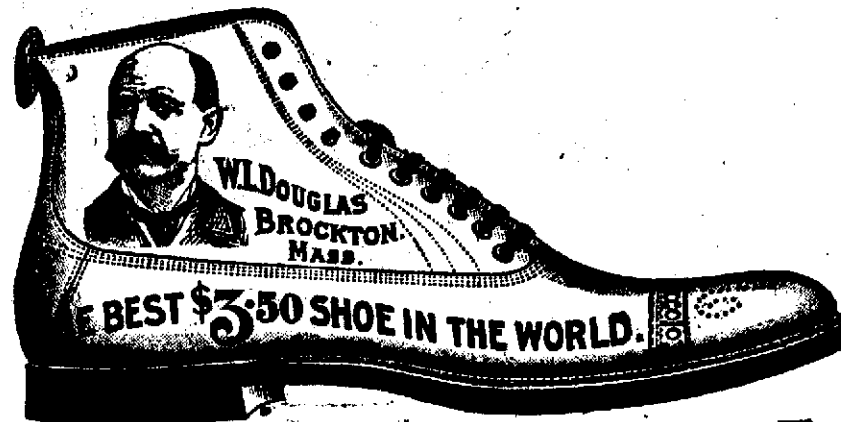
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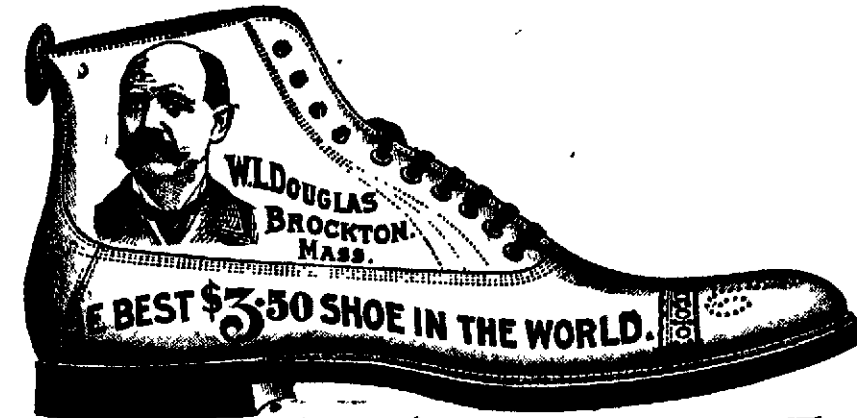
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LOCAL NEWS

Dr. King went to Coalgate.
Duke Stone, Esq., returned from Ardmore this morning.
Dr. Bisant, dentist, phone 185. tf 198

Rev. C. M. Coppedge went home to Holdenville.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

F. K. Davenport came down from Konawa.

Subscribe for The News.

Wm. Chapman returned from a trip to Tecumseh, O. T.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 233 tf

W. S. Partain was up from Tupelo.

F. J. Phillips of Greenville, Texas, is in the city.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office.

W. J. Reed returned from Pauls Valley.

L. E. Patterson returned to his home at Oklahoma City.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

Mrs. Slocum left yesterday to join her husband at Weleetka.

Wedding invitations—late at styles—turned out at the News office.

Judge C. A. Galbraith went back to Oklahoma City after a few days stay in Ada.

Judge Winn hurriedly left for Muskogee on business this morning.

First class dressmaking. Apply to Mrs. Houghton at Mrs. Emory's corner Broadway and West 14th Street. 6t 268

Frank Byrd and Andrew Hardin of Franks took the train here last night for Ardmore.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Mrs. Bell of Kiowa, I. T., returned home today after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Ingram.

Hear the Imperial Saxophone Quartette tonight at the Methodist Church. If you miss it you'll regret it.

Rev. J. E. Alderson returned to his home at Denton, Texas, today. His daughter, Miss John McKinley, accompanied him for a few days' visit.

Deputy Marshal Brents got out of his sick bed today to go Pauls Valley. He was taken ill enroute to Checotah Monday and had to return home. Deputy Chapman accompanied him to Pauls Valley.

Bob Cummings came home last night from Checotah where he attended the meeting of the republican executive committee. He said they had a great time and marvelous harmony prevailed.

Marriage Licenses.

Jim Harris, aged 55, Stonewall, Mary Bruner, 38, Ada.

Notice.

To all members of the Anti-Horse Relief Association of Ada County, you are requested to be at the Labor Union on Friday night, Feb. 2nd, at 8 o'clock, for business. Don't fail to be present—also the applicants who have not been instructed in the secret.

By Committee, 5t 268
S. J. Armstrong,
J. D. Looper.

- Make Good -

Resolutions

For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman

The Shoeman

Dr. Browall's Condition.

Dr. Browall is reported as getting along nicely with his injured arm and expects to be out again in a very few days. The doctor's vigorous physique, strong will power and natural buoyancy of spirit stand him in good stead.

It is Coming.

The Imperial Saxophone Quartette, at the Methodist church, Wednesday evening, Jan. 31. Come and hear the greatest reader of modern times, Miss Josephine Retz.

W. C. T. U. Program for Thursday.

Scripture lesson and prayer, Mrs. W. B. Jones.

Roll call
Temperance or Bible quotations.
Paper, "Should we not Bring Up our Boys as Pure as our Girls?"

Mrs. C. O. Barton.
Paper, "A Model Mother and Her Great Influence."

Mrs. K. Jeeter.
Discussion of Above Topics.

Champion Clippings,
Mrs. R. O. Wheeler.

Hostess,
Mrs. R. O. Wheeler.

Mothers are especially urged to be present.

Street Car Ride to Mexico.

Wednesday morning Frisco agent McNair showed the reporter how to get a free ride to the city of Mexico on a street car. A south bound freight train was pulling out. It carried five flat cars, each loaded with a large, luxurious, canvas-covered street car in transit from St. Louis to the Mexican capital. Indicating with his finger the accommodation, "get a bunch of bananas and crawl in," graciously suggested Mr. McNair.

Citizens' Stockholders' Meeting.

Tuesday afternoon and night the Citizens' National Bank of Ada held its annual meeting of stockholders. The utmost harmony prevailed as is evidenced by the reelection of all officers and directors. All the earnings were passed to the surplus and undivided profits. The institution has had a very prosperous year and begins another under most encouraging conditions.

At six o'clock the stockholders, together with a few invited guests, partook of an excellent dinner at the Byrd Hotel.

Among the out of town stockholders in attendance were R. L. Hall of Stuart, M. C. Lee of Citra, C. M. Coppedge of Holdenville, L. E. Patterson, vice president, and H. T. King of Konawa.

Cupid Encounters Double Bars

Frequently the course of true love runs rough, but a young couple in Ada Wednesday had an unusually exasperating time.

Dug Guy and Miss Roscoe Wallace, of Franks P.O., were the troubled couple. When they appeared at the U. S. clerk's office for marriage license, they were refused because Dug admitted he was under age. They disappeared for a few hours and returned with an order from Dug's stepfather, Frank Byrd, whereupon they were refused again because the clerk's office has a standing written prohibition from the girl's parents, saying she will not be of age this year. She stoutly maintained she was 18 on the 25th inst.

So the doors to matrimony appear closed to them. Whether the thwarted pair will break in remains to be seen.

AUCTION SALE

Of Town Lots at Tupelo, Indian Territory.

On February 8, there will be an auction sale of town lots, both business and residence, at Tupelo, I. T., when splendid opportunities for investment and speculation will be offered. The terms of sale will be one-half cash and balance in 3 and 6 months. Round trip tickets will be sold at all points on the M. K. & T. railroad from Oklahoma City and from Denison, Texas at one and one-third fare. For further particulars address 12t 264 w2t 41
W. C. Duncan, Ada, I. T.
Geo. Northrup, Oklahoma City.

Richer Than Rockefeller.

Alfred Belt, the South African mining king, is said to be richer even than Rockefeller. Half of the mines in South Africa belong to him, including the fabulous wealth of Kimberley's diamond output. The aggregate of his wealth cannot be stated, but a rough estimate places it at \$1,000,000,000. His yearly income is \$52,500,000, which means that he gets \$100 every minute of his life, or to put it another way, \$1,000,000 a week. —Ex

Surprise Store

A Few of Our Every Day Prices.

10 bars of Swiss soap.... 25c
8 bars of Silk soap.... 25c
8 bars Clairette soap.... 25c
2 boxes Red Cross bluing 5c
3 boxes of Searchlight matches..... 10c
3 bars toilet soap.... 5c
3 lbs Golden Axle Grease 15c
2 boxes best brass shoe nails..... 5c
2 spools of good machine thread..... 5c
14 qt tin dishpans..... 10c

We bought heavily before the advance in cotton goods and so far have not advanced one single article. We are also prepared on leather goods of all kinds, and have a big stock of shoes at the old prices.

Surprise Store

The People Who Put the Price Down

To My Friends and Customers.

I wish to state that I am now associated with T. J. Chambliss and would be glad to have my acquaintances to call and see me at any time. At this store you can find any and everything you need such as dry goods, boots, shoes, clothing, groceries and farming implements of all kinds.
2t 268 2w-42 Respectfully
C. C. Hargis.
Formerly with E. L. Steed.

Collecting a Bill.

A claim was once placed in the hands of Judge Peter of Bangor, Me., for collection. A notice was sent to the debtor, who called and promised to pay the following Saturday. The judge said Now, don't say you will pay Saturday night unless you mean to; just take a few more and be sure. Say you will pay next Wednesday. "All right," said the man, "if I live until next Wednesday I will pay that bill." Wednesday came, but no man appeared to settle the bill whereupon the judge wrote out a notice of the death of the man and put it in a daily paper. The next day the bill was settled. —Ex.

For Cash ONLY

50-lb U. S. Flour..... \$1.20
50-lb Gilt Edge Flour..... 1.00
Corn per can..... 5c
White Swan Corn per can..... 10c
3 cans Pumpkin..... 25c
3 cans Blackberries 25c or 6 for 45c
3 cans Strawberries 25c or 6 for 45c
3 cans Gooseberries 25c or 6 for 45c
2 cans Muscat Grapes..... 25c
2 cans Table Peaches..... 25c
2 cans Green Gage Plums..... 25c
20 lb Lima Beans..... \$1.00
1-gal can Scuders Maple Syrup \$1.20
50-lb can Lard..... \$4.00

Will Sell Anything We

Have at Cost.

R. S. TOBIN.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.,

Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

WANTED:—Boarders. Nice rooms with good board. Modern conveniences. Mrs. Hardin, corner 19th and Townsend. 8t 239

FOR SALE:—A good Jersey cow. Also two 12x14 tents, good as new. See Ross Tipton. 3t 269

FOR SALE:—Cash or credit, two work mules, or will trade for Ada property. 268 tf
U. G. Winn.

FOR RENT:—Good 4-room house, North Ada. 267 4t
Otis B. Weaver.

WANTED:—Men in each state to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month, \$3.00 per day for expenses. Kuhlman Co., Dept. S. Atlas Block, Chicago w12t 40

Notice.

By virtue of authority placed in me I will rent to the highest bidder for cash in hand under sealed bids on Saturday, February 3rd, 1906, at two o'clock p. m., the following land to-wit: East one-half of southeast 1/4 of sec. 38, township 4, north, range 6, east, and southwest 1/4 of sec. 34, township 4, north, range 6, east, this land located just east of the M. K. & T. Ry. adjoining the southeast part of Ada, except the small tract of land west of the M. K. & T. Ry. lying between the town and the railroad, which is reserved. There is something like 100 acres of land in cultivation, the rest in pasture, containing in all about 240 acres. Together with all improvements east of the M. K. & T. Ry. Right is reserved to reject any and all bids. 5t 268 w1-42
W. H. Braley, Receiver

Failure.

"Very frequently," says a New York lawyer, "there is an element of unconscious humor in the findings of a jury. To my mind, the best I ever heard in this connection was the verdict brought in by a coroner's jury in Michigan who were called upon to pass upon the case of sudden death of a merchant in Lansing.

"The finding was as follows: We, the jury, find from the physician's statement that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, superinduced by business failure, which was caused by speculation failure, which was the result of failure to see far enough ahead."

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. Id. West Ada, I. T.
W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it, if your book-case is full and of the old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

Globe-Wernicke

"Elastic" Book-Case

is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in the world. It's furnished in a variety of grades, sizes and prices, adapted to any and all requirements. It's a system of units, each unit fitted with the perfection dust-proof roller-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show them if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

Sold By
W. C. DUNCAN.

CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work (unwarranted).
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 7c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison

Wholesale and Retail Buggies
The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

COAL! COAL!

REMEMBER we are still in the Coal Business and handle the best grades of Lehigh and McAlester Coal, and will sell it on a close margin. We also carry in stock stove, heater and cord wood.
PHONE 246.

ADA COAL CO.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

FRISCO Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

HENRY M. FURMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building

Miss Mollie Kennedy
TRAINED NURSE.

KONAWA:—Phone No. 1— I. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

FOR LAND SURVEYING

See or Write to Me.
J. C. EARLY,
With J. H. Wright & Co.,
SULPHUR, IND. TER.

THE NICKEL STORE

SMALL PROFITS

QUICK SALES CASH

We do not sell on credit to anyone, no matter how wealthy or how honest. Please do not embarrass us by asking. We have moved to Main street, third door from Rollow's corner. A better house in which to show our goods.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mullage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books. Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled or unruled

5c

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, ink stands, school boxes and school supplies. Come here for your school books. Any book used in town or country and we can save you money on them.

A complete, always up-to-date line of novels; standard authors

10c

Small Things

Hair pins, wire and horn, back combs, side combs, ladies, gents and childrens stockings, towels, darning cotton. Needles, Milward's gold eye at 4c per paper.

Hardware

Sargeant's food chopper, chops meat, vegetables, etc., ordinarily called sausage grinders,

\$1.24

No. 1 steel traps, with chain; 15c
Curry combs - 5c and 10c
Tack hammers - 5c and 10c
Can opener with cork screw 10c
Harnes rivets, tubular 50 in a box, assorted lengths 5c
slatted or forked 100 in a box 5c, solid copper, 1-4 pound boxes - 10c
Sure-clinch shoe tacks, brass and copper plated, 1-4 pound boxes

4c

First class American files eight-inch - 10c
Ten-inch - 12 1-2c
Twelve-inch - 20c
Don't buy reworked files when you can buy first class files at above prices.

Carpet tacks, 500 tacks in a box, 5c per box.

Crank egg beaters]

10c

Knives and Forks

Best goods for the price, from 50c to \$1.65 per set.

T hinges, three-inch and five-inch - 5c
Butt hinges, three-inch with screws 2-1/2 - 10c

WARRANTED SHEARS

Eigh-Inch

50c

Big bargains in

Tinware and Enamelware

Large Enamel dishpan 50c.
Enamel ladle - 10c
Baking pans - 10c

Examine our stock and compare our prices.

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,

S. M. Shaw, Prop.

5th

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

A sister's inconvenient when you want to play a trick.
She always stops your fun, but then she's splendid when you're sick.
She always knows just how to bathe your head and fix your pillows cool;
You lie and toss and long for her until she comes from school.

A sister's inconvenient when you play a game of ball;
She cannot throw it very far, she cannot catch it at all.
But when you want a story read, she's just the one to ask;
She's always ready, too, to help with any tiresome task.

A sister's inconvenient when she bores you about.
And says, "Put on your rubber boots, or else you can't go out."
But when you don't know what to do, and everything seems tame,
She's ready to amuse you and to have a pleasant game.

And so, hurrah for sisters, though they try to make you mind,
They're ready, too, to help you and they're generally kind.
And lately I've been thinking (and I'm almost sure it's true),
That sometimes having brothers may be inconvenient, too.

—Harper's Magazine.

COALY AND THE LION

By LEWIS B. MILLER.

WHEN I was fifteen years old my father sent me for a wagonload of lumber to Port Worth, which was seventy-five miles distant from our new chain.

His intention was that I should go with two neighbors who had squatted some miles from our place; but they started earlier than I did, and I could not drive my oxen fast enough to overtake them that day. Lep, my nigh ox, was a big red and white fellow, with enormous horns, which he was too good natured to use. Coaly, the black ox, was of a different temper.

He was taller than Lep, much quicker, and had shorter, sharper horns. He would kick as well as "hook," he particularly hated dogs, and was altogether so vicious when provoked that nothing but his good conductor when yoked saved him from the butcher.

Sunset found me near the foot of a long hill that had led me down into a gorge about five miles from what was then the hamlet of Paluxy. The road, seldom traveled in those early days, was too vague to be followed by night without danger of upsetting the wagon. So I reluctantly turned aside into a small open space among the cedars and halted. The month was January, but the weather was mild for the season.

The steep, rocky sides of the wild gorge were overgrown with twisted cedars, and rose to what I thought a great height. In the gloom and loneliness I made my preparations for camping with much trepidation, although I really had no other reason for fear than that wolves, wildcats and mountain lions had been occasionally encountered in this great ravine.

After unyoking the oxen and tying them to trees, I collected dry cedar wood, of which there was an abundance, and piled it near the wagon. When a fire had been kindled, I warmed myself and felt more cheerful. The firelight banished the darkness in the immediate vicinity, but seemed to increase it everywhere else.

As soon as I was warm I fed the oxen, and then prepared my own supper. Mother had provided me with a good supply of cooked provisions. After broiling some slices of pork on a stick, and warming some bread in the same way, I made a hearty meal.

Then I sat for a while before the fire, enjoying the warmth, and soon grew sleepy in spite of my surroundings. Knowing that I would have to get an early start the next morning, in order to overtake my friends, I thought it well to go to bed early. I had determined to sleep on the ground by the fire.

After spreading a layer of unbound sheep coats on the ground I put down several quilts for a bed, and then others for coverings. Then I piled more wood on the fire, gave the oxen a good supply of oats and fodder, and crawled into my not uncomfortable bed.

While listening to the wind shrieking drearily across the hillsides, and to the more cheerful sounds of the crackling fire and champing oxen, I fell asleep.

Several hours must have passed before I awoke, and found myself looking up at the sky covered with thin, fleecy clouds, through which the wan moon shone dimly. Raising my head, I looked round. The fire had burned out, for cedar wood does not last long. Only a few coals were visible where the crackling blaze had been.

Being warm and comfortable, I did not trouble myself about the fire, knowing that I could rekindle it when morning came. I had relied upon it to keep the wild animals away; but now that the moon had risen, I was not much afraid of wild animals.

By the light of the moon I could see Coaly and Lep lying a few yards away, both chewing their cud contentedly. A wolf was howling in the distance, and a little screech owl was uttering its peculiar cry somewhere up the side of the gorge. I was on the point of falling asleep again when a slight noise near me caused me to raise my head. As I did so a low growl froze my blood.

A yard or two from my feet, on the other side of where the fire had been, stood an animal larger than any dog. He was looking straight at me, evidently preparing to attack.

I had never seen a mountain lion till then, but the instant my eyes rested upon the animal I knew what it was. A chill of horror ran over me as I sat there, half paralyzed by fear.

One saying that I had heard from childhood was that a mountain lion will not attack you as long as you look steadily in the eye. Now, being utterly at the lion's mercy, I had presence of mind enough, in spite of my terror, to make the attempt. It was all I could do.

I do not think there was anything in my wavering gaze very terrifying to that lion. At least he did not show any symptoms of fear.

As I sat watching him with a terrified, fascinated gaze, he crouched as if for a spring, and uttered another growl, deep and fierce. I seemed to see his hair stand on end. I was too much dazed to move, and even if I could have done so, I was at the animal's mercy.

But instead of springing, he straightened up and began to circle slowly round me, keeping at about the same distance. Perhaps he was trying to get behind me.

As he moved he kept his eyes fixed upon me, and I returned his gaze as steadily as I could. Several times he stopped and seemed to be getting ready for a spring, but as often moved on again in a circle, uttering frequent growls, while I turned in bed, and never once took my eyes from him. I expected every moment to see him coming through the air toward me, and doubtless he would have sprung before long had not something occurred which neither he nor I had counted upon.

Pretty soon after making the discovery that the beast was near I had heard the oxen spring to their feet, both puffing as if alarmed. Later, as the lion was circling round me and growling, I could hear them trampling restlessly, and tugging at their ropes till the cedars to which they were tied shook audibly.

The lion himself was too much occupied with me to pay any attention to the oxen. He seemed to have made up his mind that I would make a palatable supper, and as he had probably not eaten for several days, he felt little interest in anything else just then. As for me, although I heard the oxen's movements, I did not dare to turn my eyes away from the lion long enough to see what they were doing.

But while the beast was hesitating, I heard a low, hoarse bellow, followed by a shaking of a tree, as if one of the oxen was throwing his weight against the rope that held him. Then came a trampling of hoofs over the rocky ground, and I turned my head in time to see Coaly's huge figure, black as midnight, as he rushed by me and made straight for the lion.

The beast was giving his whole attention to me, and seemed to be taken by surprise. He uttered a fierce growl of rage, and attempted to put himself in a defensive attitude; but before he could do so Coaly was upon him. The next moment the lion, big as he was, shot up into the air, tossed by the powerful horns of the black ox.

Here I recovered my presence of mind somewhat, sprang up, ran to the nearest tree, and hastily scrambled up as far as I dared go. Even then I was only eight or ten feet above the ground, and I knew the lion could climb; but I felt comparatively safe, for the beast was too busy with other matters just then to give further attention to me.

When he struck the ground, after being tossed upward, he was in a great rage. Instead of waiting to be gored a second time, he made a furious dash at his enemy, intending, I think, to light on the ox's back. But Coaly had no thought of permitting anything of that kind.

Wheeling round with astonishing quickness, he received the lion on his horns and threw him several feet backward. Three or four times this was repeated. Finally the lion, finding himself unable to get at the ox, ceased his attacks. He did not retreat, however, but stood with open mouth and gleaming eyes, uttering loud growls of defiance.

Coaly was not in the least intimidated by this show of resistance. Lowering his head he plunged recklessly at the lion. Then followed a fierce and exciting struggle, which lasted for several minutes.

Again and again the ox charged furiously, but the lion always sprang nimbly out of the way, and in turn tried to jump upon the back of his antagonist. Notwithstanding his huge size, Coaly was very swift in his movements. Wherever the lion presented himself, he found the sharp horns ready to receive him.

Finally I saw the lion make a desperate leap at Coaly's throat. The ox turned quickly, so that his body shut out my view. For a little while I was very much afraid lest my champion, although he had been having the fight all his own way so far, should be defeated and perhaps killed. But soon he turned, and I saw, much to my relief, that there was no occasion whatever for alarm on his account. The lion was on his back on the ground, while Coaly was almost stand-

ing on his head, with the prostrate body, doing his best to drive his horns through it.

Whether he succeeded I could not tell in the dim light; but in a few moments the lion was again tossed into the air. When he struck the ground all the fight was gone out of him. He scrambled away, followed by the furious Coaly. Both disappeared among the cedars.

I listened intently to learn what they were doing. Now and then a growl, more of pain than of defiance, came back from the direction they had taken. Each growl was fainter, coming from farther up the creek, and from this I knew that the lion was retreating at a good speed.

While I was listening eagerly for some evidence that the fight had been renewed, I became aware that everything round me was growing lighter. Glancing down, I saw with dismay that my bed was on fire. One of the coals that had been scattered by the combatants had fallen upon the straw which had at last burst into a blaze.

If the lion had still been near I should have remained up in the tree and allowed the fire to burn, although my hat, boots, coat and vest, the only part of my clothing that I had removed on going to bed, would have been consumed. But feeling that there was now no danger, hastily let myself down, and extinguished the blaze. The only harm done was the burning off of the corners of two or three quilts.

I soon kindled another fire of wood and felt safer when I saw it blazing up brightly, although I was still very much afraid. A little reflection convinced me that it would prove a better safeguard than any tree I could climb. The experiences through which I had just passed had left me in an excited, nervous state. At every sound, however slight, I started and turned quickly, not knowing at what moment the lion might come back. I was also anxious lest Coaly should take it into his head to go home, and leave me with only half a team.

As nearly as I could tell by the moon, it was now about midnight. I turned up the ends of the quilts and blankets, and crawled under them. Then I lay and listened for any suspicious sound. Every now and then I raised my head and looked about, but saw nothing to revive my fears. Before I knew that I was getting sleepy, I was sound asleep.

I was awakened by something pushing against the side of my bed. Starting up in alarm, I was greatly relieved to see that it was only Coaly. He was putting his nose under the blankets to get the oats. The broken rope was dangling from his horns. The fire had burned out, but it was now day, a bright, still, frosty morning, and the first rays of the sun were already shining against the mountain-side above me.

After rekindling the fire I started to lead Coaly back to tie him again when I made the discovery that one of his horns was covered with dried blood. Evidently he had seriously wounded the lion.

Possibly, I thought, he had killed him somewhere near by and I wanted to make a search in the hope of finding the carcass and securing the skin as a trophy. But being unarmed and knowing that there was danger of coming upon a live lion instead of a dead one I decided that the risk was too great.

However, while I was eating my breakfast I thought of an expedient that enabled me to make the search in safety. Taking hold of Coaly's rope, I led him after me and thus protected myself nearly an hour looking among the cedars along the creek.

If I had found the lion wounded I intended to let Coaly finish him. But the search was not successful, and I returned to the camp, put the oxen to the wagon and proceeded on my way.—Youth's Companion.

His Nuggets Were Safe.

"I'm Black Jack," he said, as he hung himself into the Palace Hotel, early yesterday morning. "And I want to sleep here. I'm just down from Alaska," he added, as he scrawled his name across the page of the hotel register. Then he slammed a poke of nuggets in front of the clerk and admonished the latter to take care of them, after which the bellboy escorted him to his room. Last evening "Black Jack" was shaky and also anxious about his nuggets, and approaching the clerk said in a whisper: "Say, have you seen any rocks around this dump? I've lost some somewhere, and am worrying a little."

"Is this what you are looking for?" answered the clerk, dragging the poke from the safe and placing it before Jack's hungry eyes.

"It is," said Jack, as he seized the poke. The poke is now reposing in a bank, and "Black Jack" feels safer.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Nature Teaches Inventors.

"We get our hints from nature," the inventor said. "Take, for instance, the hollow pillar, which is stronger than the solid one. The wheat straw showed us the superior strength of the hollow pillar. Solid, the wheat straw would be unable to support its head of grain."

"Where did man get his idea for carriage springs? From the hoofs of the horse, which, like the springs derived from them are made from parallel plates."

"Scissors we get from the jaws of the tortoise, which are natural scissors; chisels from the squirrel, who carries them in his mouth; adzes from the hippopotamus, whose ivory is adzes of the best design; the plane from the bee's jaw; the trip-hammer from the woodpecker."—Chicago Journal.

A statue of the Sumerin King David, found at Bismya, Babylonia, recently, is believed to date back to 4500 B. C.



Alpha Centauri, a bright star of the southern hemisphere, not visible in the United States, is the nearest star to the solar system. Yet it is 275,020 times as far from the earth as the sun, says the Chicago News.

Paper is now used to make saucepans. On account of their lightness these utensils were much used by the Japanese army. The paper pulp is impregnated with certain salts. The utensils stand the fire well, provided they are kept full of liquid.

Charles M. Manly, who for seven years was at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington as an assistant to Professor Langley, addressed the new Aero Club of America at the rooms of the Automobile Club recently on mechanical navigation in the air. He said that flying machines would prove as great a benefit to mankind as the first steamboat.

The tobacco plant was introduced into the Philippines from Mexico by Spanish missionaries. It is grown principally in the Island of Luzon, and although the methods of cultivation and curing are primitive, Philippine tobacco has a high reputation in the East. With scientific treatment, it is believed it may be made to rank among the finest tobaccos known.

Americans get their correct time from a little room in the Naval Observatory, located on Georgetown Heights, in the suburbs of Washington. The observatory was originally intended to detect errors in ship chronometers and to regulate them properly. This work constitutes one department at the institution, but perhaps its most important function is that of being the Nation's timekeeper.

To tell the points of the compass by a watch: Point the hour hand at the sun. Then south is half-way between the hour hand and the figure 12 of the dial. To measure an angle by a watch: Lay two straight edged pieces of paper on the angle, crossing at the apex. Holding them where they overlap, lay them on the face of the watch with the apex at the centre. Read the angle by the minutes of the dial, each minute being six degrees of arc. It is easy to measure within two or three degrees in this way.

The Usual Way.

The full August moon bulged out of the great boundless sea, just as the almanac said it would, and, having no strings to it, sailed high into the starry sky that is spread over Atlantic City.

Seated on one of the big piers was a sweet young girl. Bet to the limit that she wasn't alone, and raked in the pot. Glancing at the aforesaid moon, the fair one sighed a large heavenly sigh. Of course, he sighed, too, and although the waves were not running as high as the price of souveniers, he took an extra hitch on her waistline lest she might be washed into the watery deep.

"This summer has seemed like a dream," she sadly said, without trying to break away from her moorings, "and my going tomorrow is the rude awakening."

"Must you go tomorrow, Grace?" responded he in a voice that was almost sobful. "Can't you stay a few more days? Can't you?"

"No, Harry," was the gentle reply. "Papa's orders are imperative, and I must return to Washington, return to the giddy whirl of social life. But, oh, how much would I rather remain here! How much!"

"But, Grace," pleaded poor Harry, "you are a sweet girl, and you are in your sweet Washington. You are occasionally let your mind wander far out to me on my father's great western ranch? Will you be true?"

"Yes, Harry," she softly cooed; "but you know that you will be elected to the Senate soon, and then, we shall meet again."

"Charles," said one of the heads in a Philadelphia department store, "take that check down to the exchange desk and see what became of the goods."

"All right, sir," replied Charles, as he hastily hustled away.

As the young man from Manayunk approached the desk he noticed that a new girl was there, and instantly he behoved him to stop, look, and listen.

"Grace!" he exclaimed in astonishment.

"Why, Harry?" she wonderingly responded.

"I thought you said," said he, "that you—"

"I thought you said," said she, "that you—"

But what's the use.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Automobile Appetites.

The automobile as a stimulant to the appetite was considered in the club the other night when a party of four posted their supper card. They had driven to New Haven and back, and on the return journey stopped at a well known country club near Greenwich and had a supper of Gargantuan dimensions. They were Yale men and enthusiastic over the victory of Yale over Princeton.

The record showed little neck claims and soup, four club beefsteaks, two grilled spring turkeys, four portions of Sora, the reedbird of Virginia, and a community salad, after which they drove to New York quietly and soberly, bringing the bill with them, which they offered in evidence.—New York Press.



For the Younger Children...

TOYS.

All up and down the land I go With mother, making calls, And sit in chairs so much too high In strange and different halls, And cannot think of things to say, And feel so pleased to start away.

But when we come to home again, I'm glad as glad can be To see the very oldest toys All waiting there for me— The horse with missing tail, the blocks, And all the soldiers in their box.

The horse-cart with the broken shaft, The doll that will not talk, The little duck that ran so fast, And now can't even walk, They all are friends so tried and true Because of what they used to do.

And every day when I'm away I know they miss me so. I never ought to leave them once, They're sensitive, you know, And just to comfort them a mite I take them all to bed at night. —Carolyn Bailey, in Youth's Companion.

A SNAIL'S WAYS.

One day I found a snail in the woods. He was crawling on a mossy log. His shell was glossy and of a light brown color. The snail, too, was pale brown. He looked soft, as if he had been made out of jelly. He had a pair of horns thrust out from the front of his head, to warn him of danger.

When I picked up the shell, Mr. Snail quickly tucked himself out of sight inside. I took the shell home in my pocket, and at night laid it out on my table. In the morning it was gone.

Looking about the room, I found the snail climbing up the wall, half way to the ceiling.

I stood on a chair, touched him gently on the head, and in a fright, he drew into his shell, and it fell from the wall into my hand.

Then I took a large china dish, and put in it a nice stone from the brook. The stone had little lichens and bits of water weeds on it. I put water in the dish. Then I set the snail on the stone.

Snails like cool, moist things. My snail at once came out to see his new home. He began to travel around it at a great rate. I saw that he ate the lichens. So I brought a nice young lettuce leaf, wet it, and laid it on the stone. When the snail in his journey reached it, he touched it with his horns. Then he crept upon the edge of the leaf, turned sideways, and began to eat fast.

He seemed very hungry. He moved along the edge of the leaf, gnawing as he went. After he had eaten about a quarter of the way along the leaf he turned and went back, still eating. So he kept on until he had cut a deep scallop. Then he went to another place and ate out another scallop. The children said he liked scalloped lettuce.

I kept the leaf wet. At first I thought the greedy little creature did nothing but eat. I found that he liked to play and was fond of travel. He would go to the edge of the water, and, holding fast to the stone, would dip his head in for a drink, or to get it wet.

When he did this, he drew in his horns until they could not be seen. Then he tried to cross the water and to reach the side of the dish.

He would cling fast by the hind part of his body, raise his head, and stretch himself as far as he could, and try to take hold of the dish. He often fell short and tumbled into the water. But out he would come and try again. When he succeeded, he would walk all around the rim of the dish.

One night he came out, dropped to the floor, crept over the carpet, up the leg of the table, along the top, and then traveled all over Nan's new bonnet, leaving on the bonnet, the artificial hair in the morning.

Wherever he went he left a thin trail like glue. I could follow his steps as you can those of a careless boy who forgets to wipe his feet.—Julia McNair Wright, in Holiday Magazine.

A VERY SHORT LESSON.

"Oh, dear!" whined James, "I just hate to do errands. Does Sarah need the sugar right away?"

"Right away," said mamma. "She is baking doughnuts, and wants the powdered sugar to roll them in while they are warm. Run, dear, and get it as soon as you can."

"When I get big, I'll never do a single thing that I don't want to," said James, when he was back at his play once more. "It seems little boys have to do all the mean jobs, and it isn't fair."

"But you like doughnuts so well," said mamma, "and Sarah does so many nice things for you that I should think you would like to do errands for her once in a while. Do you think you would be happier if you only did the things you enjoy?"

"Course," said James, promptly. "I'd like to try that way for a while."

"Well, suppose you do this week. We'll all do just things we like, and see if we get along better. I think you will be ready to go back to the old way before supper time, though."

"Indeed I won't, mamma. That is the best thing you could say, for I want to play in the sand pile all day at my fort without having to do a single thing. Are you sure you mean it?"

"Perfectly certain, James. We will wait till you are ready to go back to the old way. If that is a month."

"Nothing but bread and butter for dinner!" said James, in great surprise. "I'm as hungry as anything."

"I told Sarah to get some other

things," said mamma, buttering a slice of bread for herself, "but she said she wanted to finish canning her berries. She hates cooking, anyway. Don't you want anything for dinner?"

"Yes, please spread me some bread, mamma."

"I just hate to spread bread, dear. Help yourself."

"This is the afternoon of the party, mamma," said James, watching the hands of the clock drag slowly around to three. He thought that surely he would get something besides bread and butter at the party, and he was so hungry! When he asked Sarah for a doughnut in the kitchen, she was too busy to do more than complain because he bothered her.

"Is that so?" asked mamma, without looking up from her book. "When will you get me ready, mamma," went on James, as the big hand moved a little farther. "I'm afraid I'll be late."

"I don't want to stop reading," said mamma. "I thought we were to do only the things we liked to-day, and I don't like to leave this comfortable chair."

James went slowly to his room and began to put on his new suit by himself, but everything went wrong. A button came off, and he couldn't find his shoes, and his hands looked dirty in spite of all his efforts, and the first thing anybody knew the big tears were rolling down his cheeks. "I want to go back to the old way, mamma," he sobbed, throwing himself down on the floor by her side. "I didn't know how horrid it was to be selfish till to-day."

"Are you sure?" asked mamma, lifting the little head from her lap to look straight into the tearful eyes. "Do you want to do the hard jobs along with the easy ones?"

"Indeed I do; and, mamma, won't you please hurry, so I can go? I am so hungry!"

"Well, well," said Sarah next day, "how's this? My kindling-basket is full, and I didn't have to say a word about the scraps for the chickens. I think a small boy must have had a very good time at the party yesterday."

"I did, but I found out before I went that it doesn't pay to be mean and selfish," said James. "Could I have a cookie, Sarah?"

"Half a dozen if you want them," said Sarah, heartily. "I wish all boys and girls would learn that lesson, and the world would be a lot nicer place then."—Hilda Richmond, in United Presbyterian.

DOUBLE BEHEADINGS.

When the following words have been doubly beheaded the initials of the remaining words will spell a ceremony that takes place when a new ruler ascends the throne in any country.

1.—Doubly behead a word meaning to approach and get a word meaning expense.

2.—Doubly behead a word meaning to utter a loud and sudden outcry and get a word meaning not in.

3.—Doubly behead a word meaning to go out of the way and get a word meaning one of a number of lines or parts diverging from a common point or center like the radii of a circle.

4.—Doubly behead a word meaning to clean anything by rubbing it and get a pronoun meaning pertaining or belonging to us.

5.—Doubly behead a word meaning to signify or point out and get a word meaning a brief writing intended to assist the memory as a memorandum.

6.—Doubly behead a word meaning not firm or durable and get a word meaning to be affected with pain or uneasiness of any sort.

7.—Doubly behead a word meaning to relate in all particulars and get a word meaning the part of an animal that terminates its body behind.

8.—Doubly behead a word meaning an edging, a shirt—along lines on the bosom and get a word meaning to be worn—good in a way.

9.—Doubly behead a word meaning to wrinkle the brows, as in frowning, and get a word meaning a bird.

10.—Doubly behead a word meaning a caseless or unreasonable change or alteration and get a word meaning a substitution of a new debt for an old one.

Answer.—Coronation.—New York Mail.

THE ADVERB GAME.

This is a simple little game, in which a player wins by noticing the manner in which the other players answer his questions.

The players take seats in a row, and one is sent out of the room, lots having been drawn to see who this one will be. When he is gone the other players agree on an adverb, and when he is called back he must ask each player a question—no matter what—and the answers are to be given in a manner expressive of the adverb.

Let us say that the adverb selected is "closely," then every question that the recalled player asks is answered in a cross or snappish manner. If "mildly" be the adverb, the answers are given accordingly. "Laughingly," "carelessly," "quickly," are other adverbs that might be used.

The player scores a point when he guesses the adverb, and then some one goes out in his place. If he fails to score, he has to go out again, when another adverb is selected, and he comes back and tries a second time.

He continues going out and coming back until he guesses the word.—New York Mail.

\$30,000 STOCK Of Goods For Sale!

Beginning Thursday, January 17, and continuing for 30 days, we will sell our entire stock of dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, clothing and groceries at actual wholesale cost. Everything goes in this sale except wagons and farm implements. A large assortment of buggies is included in this cost sale. We have over-bought for the season and want to reduce our \$30,000 in the next 30 days to \$15,000. If you are "from Missouri" we can "show you" we are doing what we claim. This sale will be for spot cash--nothing will be charged--as we need the money more than we need the goods. President Roosevelt could not buy on credit from us during this sale. Opportunity knocks once at every man's door.

This is Your Opportunity

The Big Store
Reed & Harrison

EXCITED CONTESTS FOR LOCATION OF COURT TOWNS

Washington, Jan. 31.—A delegation of gentlemen arrived today from Vinita to endeavor to have that town again included in the statehood bill as a court town. They saw Senator Nelson of Minnesota, and he promised to offer an amendment to substitute Vinita for some other town. The bill is now in the hands of the Senate, and it is certain that an amendment will be offered. The bill is now in the hands of the Senate, and it is certain that an amendment will be offered. The bill is now in the hands of the Senate, and it is certain that an amendment will be offered.

HOUSE ASKS
PUBLICATION OF ESTIMATES

Washington, Jan. 31.—The action of the House Committee on Census yesterday in requesting the Secretary of Commerce and Labor to make public the Census Bureau estimate of the amount of cotton unginned Jan. 15 is the result of an effort made by J. A. Taylor, president of the National Ginners' Association. The secretary acceded to Mr. Taylor's request for access to the ginners' reports by counties, but refused to instruct the Director of the Census to make the estimate public. The reason for this refusal was that the estimate would, in all probability, be used merely for speculative purposes and as the resolution, as it was amended

by the committee, carries the proviso "if not incompatible with the public interest," the probability is that the estimate will not be published even if the resolution agreed should be adopted by the House.

Rockefeller Hiding Out.
Cleveland, O., Jan. 31.—John D. Rockefeller has not been here since September. Inquirers are unable to learn his whereabouts. George Rudd, Mr. Rockefeller's brother-in-law, received a letter from Rockefeller recently. Mr. Rudd says he does not believe Mr. Rockefeller is in Europe. Apparently Mr. Rudd does not desire to say where Mr. Rockefeller now is.

STILL ANOTHER RAILROAD OPPORTUNITY FOR ADA

The Missouri, Oklahoma and Gulf Railroad is a projected line from Joplin, Mo., to Denison, Texas, with a branch road from Henryetta to Shawnee. The original plan of the company was to run southward from Calvin, but this road was found to lead through too rough a country. So now a line is being surveyed from a point on the Shawnee line southward through Wewoka and Sasakwa, crossing the river at the Frisco bridge, thence in a southeasterly direction towards Tupelo. At the nearest point the line will be seven or eight miles east of Ada. Surveyors are now camped a little northwest of Conway.

Of course the road would dislike to pass that close to a metropolis like Ada without having connections of some sort. So a spur into this place would be quite practicable, and even a further westward swerve of the line so as to include Ada is conceivable.

A. J. Looper Writes.

The News is in receipt of a long, interesting letter from A. J. Looper, largely descriptive of his new home, Portales, New Mexico. We regret that lack of space forbids the publication of the letter in full.

He describes the country as "a level plain with a red sandy soil, and of a loamy nature; some more sandy than other parts. The tight land is more desirable, having a heavy coat of mesquite grass while the sandy soil grows sage and blue stem."

Mr. Looper states that there are many people moving in from all parts of the union and that the land is filed on for 13 miles all around Portales. The soil is very fertile, he says, and the country remarkably healthful. The town has a railroad, three churches, a Confederate Veteran camp of 70 members and a prosperous Farmers' Union.

SEARCHING INVESTIGATION TO BE INAUGURATED

Washington, D. C., Jan. 31.—There is no denying the fact that the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations will shortly be subjected to a searching investigation by government sleuths.

Secretary Hitchcock has kept in close touch with situations in these nations for years past, and has now in his possession information which he intends to put to good use during the investigations.

Recent actions of Governors Johnston and McCurtain have hastened the secretary's decision to turn on the searchlight.

Secretary Hitchcock has come out in favor of selling 44,000 acres of coal lands in Indian Territory as farming lands, and in tracts of not more than 160 acres. The leased portion of these

lands amounting to 109,000 acres which is now being developed as coal properties, according to the secretary's plans, are to be appraised and sold to the present lease holders.

The Curtis bill which recently passed the house and is now pending in the senate expressly provides that the above mentioned coal lands are not to be sold until the expiration of existing leases, which run anywhere from nineteen to twenty seven years.

Efforts to amend the bill in the senate committee, in conformity with the secretary's views, will be made Wednesday or Thursday. People of eighteen cities in the coal belt, and Indians are supporting the secretary in the premises.

AN INCIPIENT BLAZE IN BILLS' COTTON OFFICE

Wednesday afternoon about 1:30 o'clock, while standing near the door to the sample room of J. E. Bills' cotton offices over the Ada National Bank, Tom Hope struck a match to light a cigar. The head of the match flew off and into the cotton samples inside which began burning instantly.

A fire alarm was given and a bucket brigade and department hose were soon on the scene. The volume of smoke made the situation look quite serious, but water was turned on, the cotton was carried outside, and scarcely any damage resulted, save from smoke and water.

SEVERAL INJURED IN A WRECK NEAR COLBERT

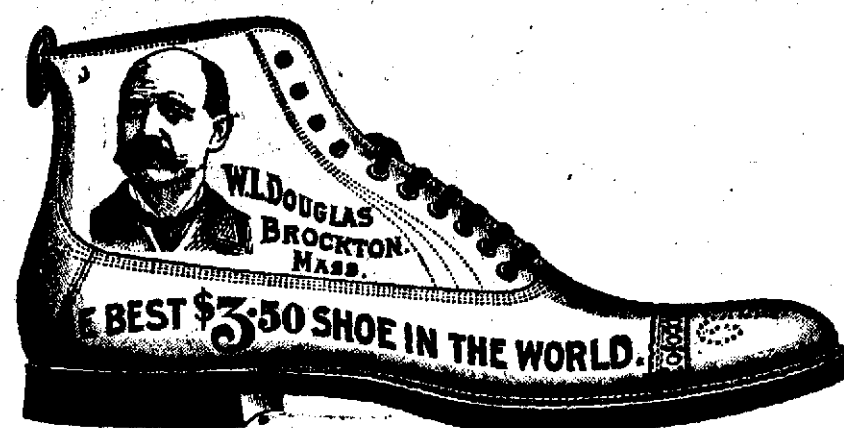
Denison, Texas, Jan. 31.—A northbound local freight train that left Denison yesterday morning, carrying passengers on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, was wrecked near Colbert, I. T., at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Several passengers were injured, but not seriously. The caboose, three freight cars and the engine tender were derailed. Two of the freight cars were overturned. The injured passengers were taken to Durant, I. T., for surgical aid. The list of the injured follows:

Dr. A. P. Seay, Colbert, slightly bruised about the back.

G. M. Morris, Colbert, back sprained.

E. Watson, Colbert, side and legs bruised.

Dr. W. H. McCortey of Colbert, H. E. Ross of Durant, Frank Moore of Denison and R. E. Hunter of Fort Worth sustained slight bruises.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

THE ELECTRICAL BUSINESS

like every other business has its styles and its fashions. Our stock of fixtures is always up to the minute. We are also prepared to render the best service in plumbing and waterworks supplies and our prices are always consistent with our services. The best is always the cheapest. We also carry a full line of steam fixtures. Your patronage solicited.

Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co., Phone 237

MODEL BAKERY

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.

A Fine Line of Candies

116 SOUTH BROADWAY, OPPOSITE OLD POSTOFFICE

COAL! COAL!!

Midway and Henryetta fancy lump, \$6.00 per ton. Some certain party is trying to mislead by telling the people of Ada that he is connected with me in the coal business. I will say to the citizens of Ada that I have no partner at all.

G. M. ANGLIN.

Phone 249. Orders Delivered to Any Part of the City

BILLIARDS

Enjoy an evening at the W. J. Wilson Billiard and Pool Parlors. Everything first class.

L. N. JAMES Mgrs. POOL

PAUL W. ALLEN.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty

At the Postoffice News Stand

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President

JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES, Cashier.

ORVILLE DREED, Asst. Cashier

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 90,900.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TERR.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. King went to Coalgate.
Duke Stone, Esq., returned from Ardmore this morning.
Dr. Bisant, dentist, phone 185. tf 198

Rev. C. M. Coppedge went home to Holdenville.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

F. K. Davenport came down from Konawa.

Subscribe for The News.

Wm. Chapman returned from a trip to Tecumseh, O. T.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 283-tf

W. S. Partain was up from Tupelo.

F. J. Phillips of Greenville, Texas, is in the city.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. ti

W. J. Reed returned from Pauls Valley.

L. E. Patterson returned to his home at Oklahoma City.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

Mrs. Slocum left yesterday to join her husband at Waleetka.

Wedding invitations—the latest styles—turned out at the News office. tf

Judge C. A. Galbraith went back to Oklahoma City after a few days stay in Ada.

Judge Winn hurriedly left for Muskogee on business this morning.

First class dressmaking. Apply to Mrs. Houghton at Mrs. Emory's corner Broadway and West 14th Street. 6t 268

Frank Byrd and Andrew Hardin of Franks took the train here last night for Ardmore.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Mrs. Bell of Kiowa, I. T., returned home today after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Ingram.

Hear the Imperial Saxophone Quartette tonight at the Methodist Church. If you miss it you'll regret it.

Rev. J. F. Alderson returned to his home at Denton, Texas, today. His daughter, Mrs. John McKinley, accompanied him for a few days' visit.

Deputy Marshal Brents got out of his sick bed today to go Pauls Valley. He was taken ill enroute to Checotah Monday and had to return home. Deputy Chapman accompanied him to Pauls Valley.

Bob Cummings came home last night from Checotah where he attended the meeting of the republican executive committee. He said they had a great time and marvelous harmony prevailed.

Marriage Licenses.

Jim Harris, aged 55, Stonewall, Mary Bruner, 38, Ada.

Notice.

To all members of the Anti-Horse Thief Association of Ada County, you are requested to be at the Labor Union on Friday night, Feb. 2nd, for an important business. Don't fail to be present—also the applicants who have not been instructed in the secrets. By Committee, 5t 268
S. J. Armstrong,
J. D. Looper.

- Make Good -

Resolutions

For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman

The Shoeman

Dr. Browall's Condition.

Dr. Browall is reported as getting along nicely with his injured arm and expects to be out again in a very few days. The doctor's vigorous physique, strong will power and natural buoyancy of spirit stand him in good stead.

It is Coming.

The Imperial Saxophone Quartette, at the Methodist church, Wednesday evening, Jan. 31. Come and hear the greatest reader of modern times, Miss Josephine Retz.

W. C. T. U. Program for Thursday. Scripture lesson and prayer, Mrs. W. B. Jones.

Roll call
Temperance or Bible quotations.
Paper, "Should we not Bring Up our Boys as Pure as our Girls?"

Mrs. C. O. Barton.
Paper, "A Model Mother and Her Great Influence."

Mrs. K. Jeeter.
Discussion of Above Topics.
Champion Clippings,

Mrs. R. O. Wheeler.

Hostess, Mrs. R. O. Wheeler.
Mothers are especially urged to be present.

Street Car Ride to Mexico.

Wednesday morning Frisco agent McNair showed the reporter how to get a free ride to the city of Mexico on a street car. A south bound freight train was pulling out. It carried five flat cars, each loaded with a large, luxurious, canvass-covered street car in transit from St. Louis to the Mexican capital. Indicating with his finger the accommodation, "get a bunch of bananas and crawl in," graciously suggested Mr. McNair.

Citizens' Stockholders' Meeting.

Tuesday afternoon and night the Citizens' National Bank of Ada held its annual meeting of stockholders. The utmost harmony prevailed as is evidenced by the reelection of all officers and directors. All the earnings were passed to the surplus and undivided profits. The institution has had a very prosperous year and begins another under most encouraging conditions.

At six o'clock the stockholders, together with a few invited guests, partook of an excellent dinner at the Byrd Hotel.

Among the out of town stockholders in attendance were R. L. Hall of Stuart, M. C. Lee of Cirra, C. M. Coppedge of Holdenville, L. E. Patterson, vice president, and H. T. King of Konawa.

Cupid Encounters Double Bars

Frequently the course of true love runs rough, but a young couple in Ada Wednesday had an unusually exasperating time.

Dug Guy and Miss Roscoe Wallace, of Franks P.O., were the troubled couple. When they appeared at the U. S. clerk's office for marriage license, they were refused because Dug admitted he was under age. They disappeared for a few hours and returned with an order from Dug's stepfather, Frank Byrd, whereupon they were refused again because the clerk's office has a standing written prohibition from the girl's parents, saying she will not be of age this year. She stoutly maintained she was 18 on the 25th inst.

So the doors to matrimony appear closed to them. Whether the thwarted pair will break in remains to be seen.

AUCTION SALE

Of Town Lots at Tupelo, Indian Territory.

On February 8, there will be an auction sale of town lots, both business and residence, at Tupelo, I. T., when splendid opportunities for investment and speculation will be offered. The terms of sale will be one-half cash and balance in 3 and 6 months. Round trip tickets will be sold at all points on the M. K. & T. railroad from Oklahoma City and from Denison, Texas at one and one-third fare. For further particulars address 12t 264 w241
W. C. Duncan, Ada, I. T.
Geo. Northup, Oklahoma City.

Richer Than Rockefeller.

Alfred Belt, the South African mining king, is said to be richer even than Rockefeller. Half of the mines in South Africa belong to him, including the fabulous wealth of Kimberley's diamond output. The aggregate of his wealth cannot be stated, but a rough estimate places it at \$1,000,000,000. His yearly income is \$52,500,000, which means that he gets \$100 every minute of his life, or to put it another way, \$1,000,000 a week. —Ex

Surprise Store

A Few of Our Every Day Prices.

10 bars of Swiss soap....25c
8 bars of Silk soap.....25c
8 bars Clairette soap.....25c
2 boxes Red Cross bluing 5c
3 boxes of Searchlight matches.....10c
3 bars toilet soap.....5c
3 lbs Golden Axle Grease 15c
2 boxes best brass shoe nails.....5c
2 spools of good machine thread.....5c
14 qt tin dishpans.....10c

We bought heavily before the advance in cotton goods and so far have not advanced one single article. We are also prepared on leather goods of all kinds, and have a big stock of shoes at the old prices.

Surprise Store

The People Who Put the Price Down

To My Friends and Customers.

I wish to state that I am now associated with T. J. Chambliss and would be glad to have my acquaintances call and see me at any time. At this store you can find any and everything you need such as dry goods, boots, shoes, clothing, groceries and farming implements of all kinds.
2t 268 2w-42 Respectfully
C. C. Hargis.
Formerly with E. L. Steed.

Collecting a Bill.

A claim was once placed in the hands of Judge Peter of Bangor, Me., for collection. A notice was sent to the debtor, who called and promised to pay the following Saturday. The judge said Now, don't say you will pay Saturday night unless you mean to; just take a few more and be sure. Say you will pay next Wednesday. "All right," said the man, "if I live until next Wednesday I will pay that bill." Wednesday came, but no man appeared to settle the bill whereupon the judge wrote out a notice of the death of the man and put it in a daily paper. The next day the bill was settled. —Ex.

For Cash ONLY

50-lb U. S. Flour.....\$1.20
50-lb Gilt Edge Flour.....1.00
Corn per can......5c
White Swan Corn per can.....10c
3 cans Pumpkin......25c
3 cans Blackberries 35c or 6 for 45c
3 cans Strawberries 25c or 6 for 45c
3 cans Gooseberries 25c or 6 for 45c
2 cans Muscat Grapes......25c
2 cans Table Peaches......25c
2 cans Green Gage Plums......25c
20 lb Lima Beans.....\$1.00
1-gal can Sunders Maple Syrup \$1.20
50-lb can Lard......84.00

Will Sell Anything We Have at Cost.

R. S. TOBIN.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.,
Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 215.

WANTS

WANTED:—Boarders. Nice rooms with good board. Modern conveniences. Mrs. Hardin, corner 19th and Townsend. 3t 239

FOR SALE:—A good Jersey cow. Also two 12x14 tents, good as new. See Ross Tipton. 3t 269

FOR SALE:—Cash or credit, two work mules, or will trade for Ada property. 268-tf
U. G. Winn.

FOR RENT:—Good 4-room house, North Ada. 267-tf
Otis B. Weaver.

WANTED:—Men in each state to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month, \$3.00 per day for expenses. Kuhlman Co., Dept. S. Atlas Block, Chicago w12t 40

Notice.

By virtue of authority placed in me I will rent to the highest bidder for cash in hand under sealed bids on Saturday, February 3rd, 1906, at two o'clock p. m., the following land to-wit: East one-half of southeast 1/4 of sec. 33, township 4, north, range 6, east, and southwest 1/4 of sec. 34, township 4, north, range 6, east, this land located just east of the M. K. & T. Ry. adjoining the southeast part of Ada, except the small tract of land west of the M. K. & T. Ry. lying between the town and the railroad, which is reserved. There is something like 100 acres of land in cultivation, the rest in pasture, containing in all about 240 acres. Together with all improvements east of the M. K. & T. Ry.
Right is reserved to reject any and all bids. 5t 268 w1-42
W. H. Braley, Receiver

Failure.

"Very frequently," says a New York lawyer, "there is an element of unconscious humor in the findings of a jury. To my mind, the best I ever heard in this connection was the verdict brought in by a coroner's jury in Michigan who were called upon to pass upon the case of sudden death of a merchant in Lansing.

"The finding was as follows: We, the jury, find from the physician's statement that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, superinduced by business failure, which was caused by speculation failure, which was the result of failure to see far enough ahead."

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES

The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricot, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. Rd. West Ada, I. T.
W. K. WELBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it, if your book-case is full and of the old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

Globe-Wernicke

"Elastic" Book-Case

is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in the world. It's furnished in a variety of grades, sizes and prices, adapted to any and all requirements. It's a system of units, each unit fitted with the perfection dust-proof roller-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show them if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

Sold By
W. C. DUNCAN.

CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.

First Class Work (Guaranteed). Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.

South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison

Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

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This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled or unruled

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We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, ink stands, school boxes and school supplies. Come here for your school books. Any book used in town or country and we can save you money on them.

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No. 1 steel traps, with chain 15c
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Tack hammers 5c and 10c
Can opener with cork screw 10c
Harnes rivets, tubular 50 in a box, assorted lengths 5c, slatted or forked 100 in a box 5c, solid copper, 1-4 pound boxes 10c
Sure-clinch shoe tacks, brass and copper plated, 1-4 pound boxes

4c

First class American files eight-inch 10c
Ten-inch 12 1-2c
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Don't buy reworked files when you can buy first class files at above prices.

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10c

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Best goods for the price, from 50c to \$1.65 per set.

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Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
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Phone 77.

SISTERS.

A sister's inconvenient when you want to pay a trick.
She a ways stops her fun, but then she's splendid when you're sick.
She a ways knows just how to bathe your head and fix your pillows cool.
You lie and toss and long for her until she comes from school.

A sister's inconvenient when you play a game of ball.
She cannot throw it very far, she cannot "catch" at all.
But when you want a story read, she's just the one to ask.
She's always ready, too, to help with any tiresome task.

A sister's inconvenient when she bosses you about.
And says, "Put on your rubber boots, or else you can't go out."
But when you don't know what to do, and everything seems tame,
She's ready to amuse you and to have a pleasant game.

And so, hurrah for sisters, though they try to make you mind,
They're ready, too, to help you and they're generally kind.
And lately I've been thinking (and I'm almost sure it's true),
That sometimes having brothers may be inconvenient, too.
—Harper's Magazine.

COALY AND THE LION

By LEWIS B. MILLER.

WHEN I was fifteen years old my father sent me for a wagonload of lumber to Fort Worth, which was seventy-five miles distant from our new claim.

His intention was that I should go with two neighbors who had squatted some miles from our place; but they started earlier than I did, and I could not drive my oxen fast enough to overtake them that day. Lep, my nigh-ox, was a big red and white fellow, with enormous horns, which he was too good natured to use. Coaly, the black ox, was of a different temper. He was taller than Lep, much quicker, and had shorter, sharper horns. He would kick as well as "hook," and he particularly hated dogs, and was altogether so vicious when provoked that nothing but his good conduct when yoked saved him from the butcher.

Sunset found me near the foot of a long hill that had led me down into a gorge about five miles from what was then the hamlet of Polkay. The road, seldom traveled in those early days, was too vague to be followed by night without danger of upsetting the wagon. So I reluctantly turned aside into a small open space among the cedars and halted. The month was January, but the weather was mild for the season.

The steep, rocky sides of the wild gorge were overgrown with twisted cedars, and rose to what I thought a great height. In the gloom and loneliness I made my preparations for camping with much trepidation, although I really had no other reason for fear than that wolves, wildcats and mountain lions had been occasionally encountered in this great ravine.

After unyoking the oxen and tying them to trees, I collected dry cedar wood, of which there was an abundance, and piled it near the wagon. When a fire had been kindled, I warmed myself and felt more cheerful. The firelight banished the darkness in the immediate vicinity, but seemed to increase it everywhere else.

As soon as I was warm I fed the oxen, and then prepared my own supper. Mother had provided me with a good supply of cooked provisions. After broiling some slices of pork on a stick and warming some bread in the same way, I made a hearty meal.

Then I sat for a while before the fire, enjoying the warmth, and soon grew sleepy in spite of my surroundings. Knowing that I would have to get an early start the next morning, in order to overtake my friends, I thought it well to go to bed early. I had determined to sleep on the ground by the fire.

After spreading a layer of unbound sheep coats on the ground I put down several quilts for a bed, and then others for coverings. Then I piled more wood on the fire, gave the oxen a good supply of oats and fodder, and crawled into my not uncomfortable bed.

While listening to the wind shrieking drearily across the hilltops, and to the more cheerful sounds of the crackling fire and clamping oxen, I fell asleep. Several hours must have passed before I awoke, and found myself looking up at the sky covered with thin, fleecy clouds, through which the wan moon shone dimly. Raising my head, I looked round. The fire had burned out, for cedar wood does not last long. Only a few coals were visible where the crackling blaze had been.

Being warm and comfortable, I did not trouble myself about the fire, knowing that I could rekindle it when morning came. I had relied upon it to keep the wild animals away; but now that the moon had risen, I was not much afraid of wild animals.

By the light of the moon I could see Coaly and Lep lying a few yards away, both chewing their cud contentedly. A wolf was howling in the distance, and a little screech owl was uttering its peculiar cry somewhere up the side of the gorge. I was on the point of falling asleep again when a slight noise near me caused me to raise my head. As I did so a low growl froze my blood.

A yard or two from my feet, on the other side of where the fire had been, stood an animal larger than any dog. He was looking straight at me, evidently preparing to attack.

I do not think there was anything in my wavering gaze very terrifying to that lion. At least he did not show any symptoms of fear.

As I sat watching him with a terrified, fascinated gaze, he crouched as if for a spring, and uttered another growl, deep and fierce. I seemed to see his hair stand on end. I was too much dazed to move, and even if I could have done so, I was at the animal's mercy.

But instead of springing, he straightened up and began to circle slowly round me, keeping at about the same distance. Perhaps he was trying to get behind me.

As he moved he kept his eyes fixed upon me, and I returned his gaze as steadily as I could. Several times he stopped and seemed to be getting ready for a spring, but as often moved on again in a circle, uttering frequent growls, while I turned in bed, and never once took my eyes from him. I expected every moment to see him coming through the air toward me, and doubtless he would have sprung before long had not something occurred which neither he nor I had counted upon.

Pretty soon after making the discovery that the beast was near I had heard the oxen spring to their feet, both puffing as if alarmed. Later, as the lion was circling round me and growling, I could hear them trampling restlessly, and tugging at their ropes till the cedars to which they were tied shook audibly.

The lion himself was too much occupied with me to pay any attention to the oxen. He seemed to have made up his mind that I would make a palatable supper, and as he had probably not eaten for several days, he felt little interest in anything else just then. As for me, although I heard the oxen's movements, I did not dare to turn my eyes away from the lion long enough to see what they were doing.

But while the beast was hesitating, I heard a low, hoarse bellow, followed by a shaking of a tree, as if one of the oxen was throwing his weight against the rope that held him. Then came a trampling of hoofs over the rocky ground, and I turned my head in time to see Coaly's huge figure, black as midnight, as he rushed by me and made straight for the lion.

The beast was giving his whole attention to me, and seemed to be taken by surprise. He uttered a fierce growl of rage, and attempted to put himself in a defensive attitude; but before he could do so Coaly was upon him. The next moment the lion, big as he was, shot up into the air, tossed by the powerful horns of the black ox.

Here I recovered my presence of mind somewhat, sprang up, ran to the nearest tree, and hastily scrambled up as far as I dared go. Even then I was only eight or ten feet above the ground, and I knew the lion could climb; but I felt comparatively safe, for the beast was too busy with other matters just then to give further attention to me.

When he struck the ground, after being tossed upward, he was in a great rage. Instead of waiting to be gored a second time, he made a furious dash at his enemy, intending, I think, to light on the ox's back. But Coaly had no thought of permitting anything of that kind.

Wheeling round with astonishing quickness, he received the lion on his horns and threw him several feet backward. Three or four times this was repeated. Finally the lion, finding himself unable to get at the ox, ceased his attacks. He did not retreat, however, but stood with open mouth and gleaming eyes, uttering loud growls of defiance.

Coaly was not in the least intimidated by this show of resistance. Lowering his head he plunged recklessly at the lion. Then followed a fierce and exciting struggle, which lasted for several minutes.

Again and again the ox charged furiously, but the lion always sprang nimbly out of the way, and in turn tried to jump upon the back of his antagonist. Notwithstanding his huge size, Coaly was very swift in his movements. Wherever the lion presented himself, he found the sharp horns ready to receive him.

Finally I saw the lion make a desperate leap at Coaly's throat. The ox turned quickly, so that his body shut out my view. For a little while I was very much afraid lest my champion, although he had been having the fight all his own way so far, should be defeated and perhaps killed. But soon he turned, and I saw, much to my relief, that there was no occasion whatever for alarm on his account.

The lion was on his back on the ground, while Coaly was almost stand-

ing on his head over the prostrate body, doing his best to drive his horns through it.

Whether he succeeded I could not tell in the dim light; but in a few moments the lion was again tossed into the air. When he struck the ground all the fight was gone out of him. He scrambled away, followed by the furious Coaly. Both disappeared among the cedars.

I listened intently to learn what they were doing. Now and then a growl, more of pain than of defiance, came back from the direction they had taken. Each growl was fainter, coming from farther up the creek, and from this I knew that the lion was retreating at a good speed.

While I was listening eagerly for some evidence that the fight had been renewed, I became aware that everything round me was growing lighter. Glancing down, I saw with dismay that my bed was on fire. One of the coals that had been scattered by the combats had fallen upon the straw which had at last burst into a blaze.

If the lion had still been near I should have remained up in the tree and allowed the fire to burn, although my hat, boots, coat and vest, the only part of my clothing that I had removed on going to bed, would have been consumed. But feeling that there was now no danger, hastily let myself down, and extinguished the blaze. The only harm done was the burning off of the corners of two or three quilts.

I soon kindled another fire of wood and felt safer when I saw it blazing up brightly, although I was still very much afraid. A little reflection convinced me that it would prove a better safeguard than any tree I could climb.

The experiences through which I had just passed had left me in an excited, nervous state. At every sound, however slight, I started and turned quickly, not knowing at what moment the lion might come back. I was also anxious lest Coaly should take it into his head to go home, and leave me with only half a team.

As nearly as I could tell by the moon, it was now about midnight. I turned up the ends of the quilts and blankets, and crawled under them. Then I lay and listened for any suspicious sound. Every now and then I raised my head and looked about, but saw nothing to revive my fears. Before I knew that I was getting sleepy, I was sound asleep.

I was awakened by something pushing against the side of my bed. Starting up in alarm, I was greatly relieved to see that it was only Coaly. He was putting his nose under the blankets to get the oats. The broken rope was dangling from his horns. The fire had burned out, but it was now day, a bright, still, frosty morning, and the first rays of the sun were already shining against the mountain-side above me.

After rekindling the fire I started to lead Coaly back to tie him again when I made the discovery that one of his horns was covered with dried blood. Evidently he had seriously wounded the lion.

Possibly, I thought, he had killed him somewhere near by and I wanted to make a search in the hope of finding the carcass and securing the skin as a trophy. But being unarmed and knowing that there was danger of coming upon a live lion instead of a dead one, I decided that the risk was too great.

However, while I was eating my breakfast I thought of an expedient that enabled me to make the search in safety. Taking hold of Coaly's rope, I tied him after me and thus protected myself nearly an hour looking among the cedars along the creek.

If I had found the lion wounded I intended to let Coaly finish him. But the search was not successful and I returned to the camp, put the oxen to the wagon and proceeded on my way.—Youth's Companion.

His Nuggets Were Safe.
"I'm Black Jack," he said, as he hung himself into the Palace Hotel early yesterday morning, "and I want to sleep here. I'm just down from Alaska," he added, as he scrawled his name across the page of the hotel register. Then he slammed a poke of nuggets in front of the clerk and admonished the latter to take care of them, after which the bellboy escorted him to his room. Last evening "Black Jack" was shaky and also anxious about his nuggets, and approaching the clerk said in a whisper: "Say, have you seen any rocks around this dump? I've lost some somewhere, and am worrying a little."

"Is this what you are looking for?" answered the clerk, dragging the poke from the safe and placing it before Jack's hungry eyes.

"It is," said Jack, as he seized the poke.

The poke is now reposing in a bank, and "Black Jack" feels safer.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Nature Teaches Inventors.
"We get our hints from nature," the inventor said. "Take, for instance, the hollow pillar, which is stronger than the solid one. The wheat straw showed us the superior strength of the hollow pillar. Solid, the wheat straw would be unable to support its head of grain."

"Where did man get his idea for carriage springs? From the hoofs of the horse, which, like the springs derived from them are made from parallel plates."

"Scissors we get from the jaws of the tortoise, which are natural scissors; chisels from the squirrel, who carries them in his mouth; adzes from the hippopotamus, whose ivory is adzes of the best design; the plane from the bee's jaw; the trip-hammer from the woodpecker."—Chicago Journal.

A statue of the Sumerian King David, found at Bismya, Babylonia, recently, is believed to date back to 4500 B. C.



Alpha Centauri, a bright star of the southern hemisphere, not visible in the United States, is the nearest star to the solar system. Yet it is 275,020 times as far from the earth as the sun, says the Chicago News.

Paper is now used to make saucapans. On account of their lightness these utensils were much used by the Japanese army. The paper pulp is impregnated with certain salts. The utensils stand the fire well, provided they are kept full of liquid.

Charles M. Manly, who for seven years was at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington as an assistant to Professor Langley, addressed the new Aero Club of America at the rooms of the Automobile Club recently on mechanical navigation in the air. He said that flying machines would prove as great a benefit to mankind as the first steamboat.

The tobacco plant was introduced into the Philippines from Mexico by Spanish missionaries. It is grown principally in the island of Luzon, and although the methods of cultivation and curing are primitive, Philippine tobacco has a high reputation in the East. With scientific treatment, it is believed it may be made to rank among the finest tobaccos known.

Americans get their correct time from a little room in the Naval Observatory, located on Georgetown Heights, in the suburbs of Washington. The observatory was originally intended to detect errors in ship chronometers and to regulate them properly. This work constitutes one department at the institution, but perhaps its most important function is that of being the Nation's timekeeper.

To tell the points of the compass by a watch: Point the hour hand at the sun. Then south is half-way between the hour hand and the figure 12 of the dial. To measure an angle by a watch: Lay two straight edged pieces of paper on the angle, crossing at the apex. Holding them where they overlap, lay them on the face of the watch with the apex at the center. Read the angle by the minutes of the dial, each minute being six degrees of arc. It is easy to measure within two or three degrees in this way.

The Usual Way.
The full August moon bulged out of the great boundless sea, just as the almanac said it would, and, having no strings to it, sailed high into the starry sky that is spread over Atlantic City.

Seated on one of the big piers was a sweet young girl. Bet to the limit that she wasn't alone, and take in the port. Glancing at the aforesaid moon, the fair one sighed a large heavenly sigh. Of course, she sighed, too, and although the waves were not running as high as the price of souvenirs, she took an extra hitch on her waistline lest she might be washed into the watery deep.

"This summer has seemed like a dream," she sadly said, without trying to break away from her moorings, "and my going tomorrow is the rude awakening."

"Must you go tomorrow, Grace?" responded he in a voice that was almost sobbing. "Can't you stay a few more days? Can't you?"

"No, Harry," was the gentle reply. "Papa's orders are imperative, and I must return to Washington, return to the giddy whirl of social life. But, oh, how much would I rather remain here! How much—"

"But, Grace," pleaded poor Harry, "in your sweet Washington home—"

"You occasionally let your mind wander far out to me on my father's great western ranch? Will you be true?"

"Yes, Harry," she softly cooed; "but you know that you will be elected to the Senate soon, and then we shall meet again."

"Charley," said one of the heads in a Philadelphia department store, "take that check down to the exchange desk and see what became of the goods."

"All right, sir," replied Charley, as he hastily hustled away.

As the young man from Manayunk approached the desk he noticed that a new girl was there, and instantly it behooved him to stop, look, and listen.

"Grace!" he exclaimed in astonishment.

"Why, Harry?" she wonderingly responded.

"I thought you said," said he, "that you—"

"I thought you said," said she, "that you—"

But what's the use.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Automobile Appetites.

The automobile as a stimulant to the appetite was considered in the club the other night when a party of four posted their supper card. They had driven to New Haven and back, and on the return journey stopped at a well known country club near Greenwich and had a supper of gargantuan dimensions. They were Yale men and enthusiastic over the victory of Yale over Princeton.

The record showed little neck claims and soup, four club beefsteaks, two grilled spring turkeys, four portions of Sora, the redbird of Virginia, and a community salad, after which they drove to New York quietly and soberly, bringing the bill with them, which they offered in evidence.—New York Press.



TOYS.

All up and down the land I go
With mother, making calls,
And sit in chairs so much too high
In strange and different halls,
And cannot think of things to say,
And feel so pleased to start away.

But when we come to home again,
I'm glad as glad can be
To see the very oldest toys—
All waiting there for me—
The horse with missing toe blocks,
And all the soldiers in their box.

The horse-cart with the broken shaft,
The doll that will not talk,
The little duck that ran so fast,
And now can't even walk.
They all are friends so tried and true
Because of what they used to do.

And every day when I'm away
I know they miss me so.
I never ought to leave them once,
And now can't even walk.
And just to comfort them a mite
I take them all to bed at night.
—Carolyn Bailey, in Youth's Companion.

A SNAIL'S WAYS.

One day I found a snail in the woods. He was crawling on a mossy log. His shell was glossy and of a light brown color. The snail, too, was pale brown. He looked soft, as if he had been made out of jelly. He had a pair of horns thrust out from the front of his head, to warn him of danger.

When I picked up the shell, Mr. Snail quickly tucked himself out of sight inside. I took the shell home in my pocket, and at night laid it out on my table. In the morning it was gone.

Looking about the room, I found the snail climbing up the wall, half way to the ceiling.

I stood on a chair, touched him gently on the head, and, in a fright, he drew into his shell, and it fell from the wall into my hand.

Then I took a large china dish, and put in it a nice stone from the brook. The stone had little lichens and bits of water weeds on it. I put water in the dish. Then I set the snail on the stone.

Snails like cool, moist things. My snail at once came out to see his new home. He began to travel around it at a great rate. He crept to the water on every side. I saw that he ate the lichens. So I brought a nice young lettuce leaf, wet it, and laid it on the stone. When the snail in his journey reached it, he touched it with his horns. Then he crept upon the edge of the leaf, turned sideways, and began to eat fast.

He seemed very hungry. He moved along the edge of the leaf, gnawing as he went. After he had eaten about a quarter of the way along the left he turned and went back, still eating. So he kept on until he had cut a deep scallop. Then he went to another place and ate out another scallop. The children said he liked scalloped lettuce.

I kept the leaf wet. At first I thought the greedy little creature did nothing but eat. I found that he liked to play and was fond of travel. He would go to the edge of the water, and, holding fast to the stone, would dip his head in for a drink, or to get it wet.

When he did this, he drew in his horns until they could not be seen. Then he tried to cross the water and to reach the side of the dish.

He would cling fast by the hind part of his body, raise his head, and stretch himself as far as he could, and try to take hold of the dish. He often fell short and tumbled into the water. But out he would come and try again. When he succeeded, he would walk all around the rim of the dish.

One night he came out, dropped to the floor, crept over the carpet, up the leg of the table, along the top, and then traveled all over Nan's new bonnet, leaving on the bonnet the artificial hair.

Wherever he went he left a thin trail like glue. I could follow his steps as you can those of a careless boy who forgets to wipe his feet.—Julia McNair Wright, in Holiday Magazine.

A VERY SHORT LESSON.

"Oh, dear!" whined James, "I just hate to do errands. Does Sarah need the sugar right away?"

"Right away," said mamma. "She is baking doughnuts, and wants the powdered sugar to roll them in while they are warm. Run, dear, and get it as soon as you can."

"When I get big, I'll never do a single thing that I don't want to," said James, when he was back at his play once more. "It seems little boys have to do all the mean jobs, and it isn't fair."

"But you like doughnuts so well," said mamma, "and Sarah does so many nice things for you that I should think you would like to do errands for her once in a while. Do you think you would be happier if you only did the things you enjoy?"

"Course," said James, promptly. "I'd like to try that way for a while."

"Well, suppose you do this week. We'll all do just things we like, and see if we get along better. I think you will be ready to go back to the old way before supper time, though."

"Indeed I won't, mamma. That is the best thing you could say, for I want to play in the sand pile all day at my fort without having to do a single thing. Are you sure you mean it?"

"Perfectly certain, James. We will wait till you are ready to go back to the old way, if that is a month."

"Nothing but bread and butter for dinner!" said James, in great surprise. "I'm as hungry as anything."

"I told Sarah to get some other



For the Younger Children.

things," said mamma, buttering a slice of bread for herself, "but she said she wanted to finish canning her berries. She hates cooking, anyway. Don't you want anything for dinner?"

"Yes, please spread me some bread, mamma."

"I just hate to spread bread, dear. Help yourself."

"This is the afternoon of the party, mamma," said James, watching the hands of the clock drag slowly around to three. He thought that surely he would get something besides bread and butter at the party, and he was so hungry! When he asked Sarah for a doughnut in the kitchen, she was too busy to do more than complain because he bothered her.

"Is that so?" asked mamma, without looking up from her book.

"When will you get me ready, mamma," went on James, as the big hand moved a little farther. "I'm afraid I'll be late."

"I don't want to stop reading," said mamma. "I thought we were to do only the things we liked to-day, and I don't like to leave this comfortable chair."

James went slowly to his room and began to put on his new suit by himself, but everything went wrong. A button came off, and he couldn't find his shoes, and his hands looked dirty in spite of all his efforts, and the first thing anybody knew the big tears were rolling down his cheeks. "I want to go back to the old way, mamma," he sobbed, throwing himself down on the floor by her side. "I don't know how horrid it was to be selfish till to-day."

"Are you sure?" asked mamma, lifting the little head from her lap to look straight into the tearful eyes. "Do you want to do the hard jobs along with the easy ones?"

"Indeed I do; and, mamma, won't you please hurry, so I can go? I am so hungry!"

"Well, well," said Sarah next day, "how's this? My kindling-basket is full, and I didn't have to say a word about the scraps for the chickens. I think a small boy must have had a very good time at the party yesterday."

"I did, but I found out before I went that it didn't pay to be mean and selfish," said James. "Could I have a cookie, Sarah?"

"Half a dozen if you want them," said Sarah, heartily. "I wish all boys and girls would learn that lesson, and the world would be a lot nicer place then."—Hilda Richmond, in United Presbyterian.

DOUBLE BEHEADINGS.

When the following words have been doubly beheaded the initials of the remaining words will spell a ceremony that takes place when a new ruler ascends the throne in any country.

1.—Doubly behead a word meaning to approach and get a word meaning expense.

2.—Doubly behead a word meaning to utter a loud and sudden outcry and get a word meaning not in.

3.—Doubly behead a word meaning to go out of the way and get a word meaning one of a number of lines or parts diverging from a common point or center like the radii of a circle.

4.—Doubly behead a word meaning to clean anything by rubbing it and get a pronoun meaning pertaining or belonging to us.

5.—Doubly behead a word meaning to signify or point out and get a word meaning a brief writing intended to assist the memory as a memorandum.

6.—Doubly behead a word meaning not firm or durable and get a word meaning to be affected with pain or uneasiness of any sort.

7.—Doubly behead a word meaning to relate in all particulars and get a word meaning the part of an animal which terminates its body behind.

8.—Doubly behead a word meaning of a shirt—lines on the bosom and get a word meaning to be worn—good in a play.

9.—Doubly behead a word meaning to wrinkle the face, as in frowning, and get a word meaning a bird.

10.—Doubly behead a word meaning a causeless or unreasonable change or alteration and get a word meaning a substitution of a new debt for an old one.

Answer.—Coronation.—New York Mail.

THE ADVERB GAME.

This is a simple little game, in which a player wins by noticing the manner in which the other players answer his questions.

The players take seats in a row, and one is sent out of the room, late having been drawn to see who this one will be. When he is gone the other players agree on an adverb, and when he is called back he must ask each player a question—no matter what—and the answers are to be given in a manner expressive of the adverb.

Let us say that the adverb selected is "clumsily," then every question that the recalled player asks is answered in a cross or snappish manner. If "mildly" be the adverb, the answers are given accordingly. "Laughingly," "carelessly," "quickly," are other adverbs that might be used.

The player scores a point when he guesses the adverb, and then some one goes out in his place. If he fails to score, he has to go out again, when another adverb is selected, and he comes back and tries a second time.

He continues going out and coming back until he guesses the word.—New York Mail.